

VOL. 4 NO. 8

NOVEMBER, 1944

The Shadow

COMICS

10¢



**THE SHADOW
CRIMPS
THE INDIGO MOB**

**THE INTERNATIONAL
CRIME SOLVING
ISSUE**

"Make Me Prove . . .

I CAN MAKE YOU COMMANDO -TOUGH

inside and out... in double quick time
—OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!"

says George F. Jowett

whom experts call the
WORLD'S GREATEST BODY BUILDER

Thousands of Jowett pupils are in the U. S. and British forces knocking Japs and Nazis hap-happy with their swift, powerful bodies! Let me prove to YOU how we double quick time is able to put instant dynamic muscles on your body! Add inches to your chest—shoulder blades—waist—power-pak the rest of your body—your shoulders! And you! My methods can give you the unique endurance of a panther! I have done it for thousands the world over. Give me a fighting chance to do it for you.

Give me 10 Minutes a Day Learn My Time Tested Secrets of Strength

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or body builder in the world. Powers held prove its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be. MY TIME TESTED METHODS RE-BUILD YOU!

PROVE TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 25c in full payment for my test course "Moulding A Mighty Arm." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that will surge through your muscles.

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT



A. PASSAMONT, Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Fitness.



REX FERRIS, Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he has "done everything" to Jowett's method! "Look at this chest—then consider the value of the Jowett Courses!"

JOWETT'S PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for this FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.



"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director of YMCA Atlantic City.

Send far These
FIVE Famous Courses
NOW in BOOK FORM
ONLY 25c EACH

or ALL 5 for \$1

At last, Jowett's world-famous muscle-building courses, are available in book form to all readers of this publication at a price so low you can afford them each! All 5 for only \$1.00. You owe it to your country, to your family, and to yourself, to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building!

10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

Think of it—all five of these famous course-books for only ONE DOLLAR—or any one of them for 25c. If you're not delighted with these famous muscle-building books—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send them back and you may well be promptly refunded.

Don't let this opportunity get away from you! And don't forget—by sending the FREE GIFT COUPON at once you receive a FREE copy of the famous Jowett book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron."

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
230 Fifth Ave., Dept. 167, New York 1, N. Y.

FREE!



FREE GIFT COUPON!

Jowett Institute of Physical Culture
230 Fifth Avenue, Dept. 167, New York 1, N. Y.

Send me the JOWETT Course Book

check below for book(s) and my
money will be refunded in 10 days if my

Champion" is not received. Send books checked,

George F. Jowett **"Champion"** **Progress** **Secrets** **Practical**

C.O.D. **I will pay postage \$1.00** plus **10¢** handling per book. (No extra fee for 5 shipped)

ALL FIVE BOOKS FOR \$1.00 **(\$2.50)**

How to Mold a Mighty Back (55c)

How to Mold a Mighty Chest (55c)

How to Mold a Mighty Grip (55c)

How to Mold Mighty Legs (55c)

How to Mold a Mighty Trunk (55c) **"Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron," \$1.00 extra cost.**

NAME..... AGE.....

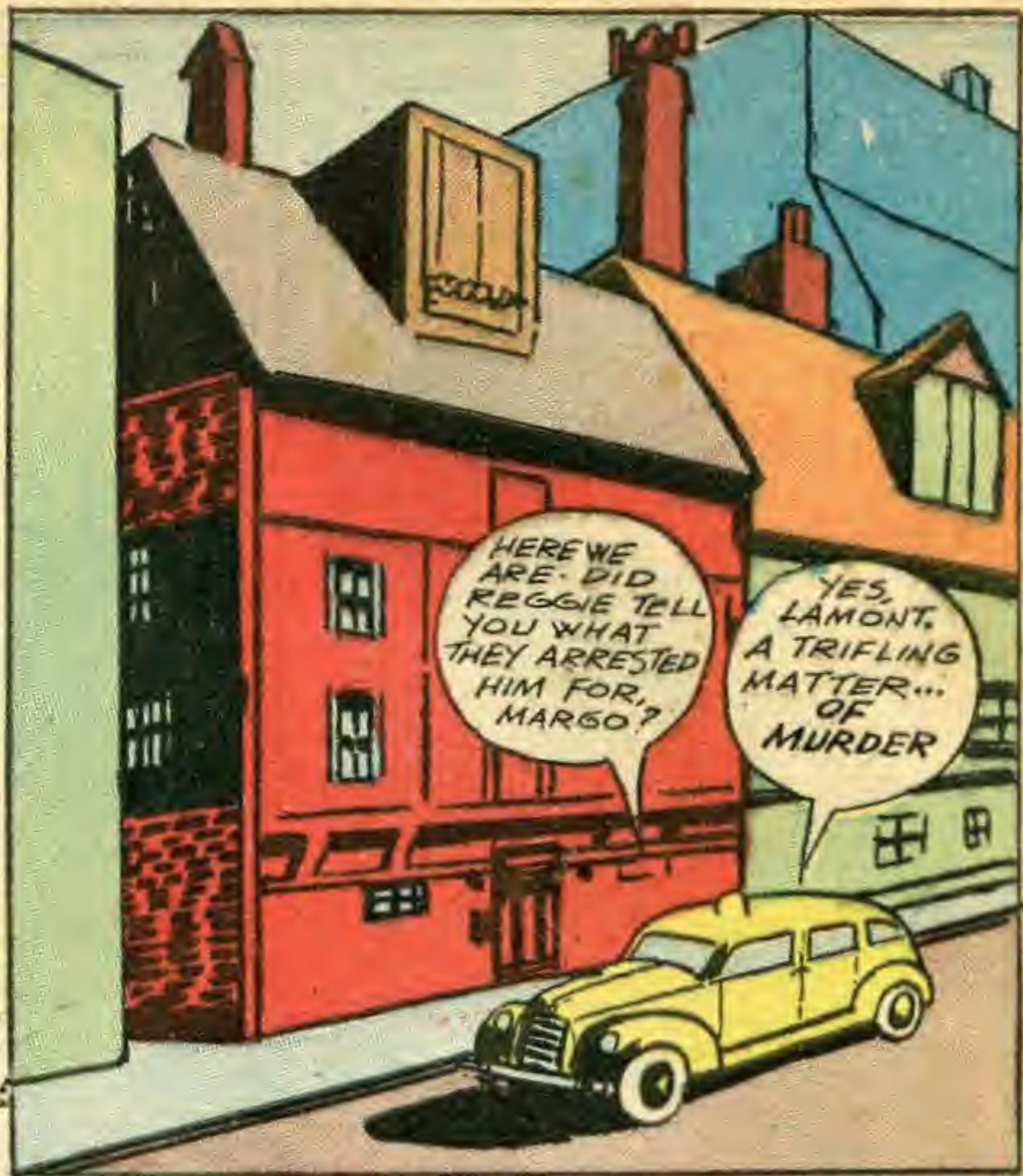
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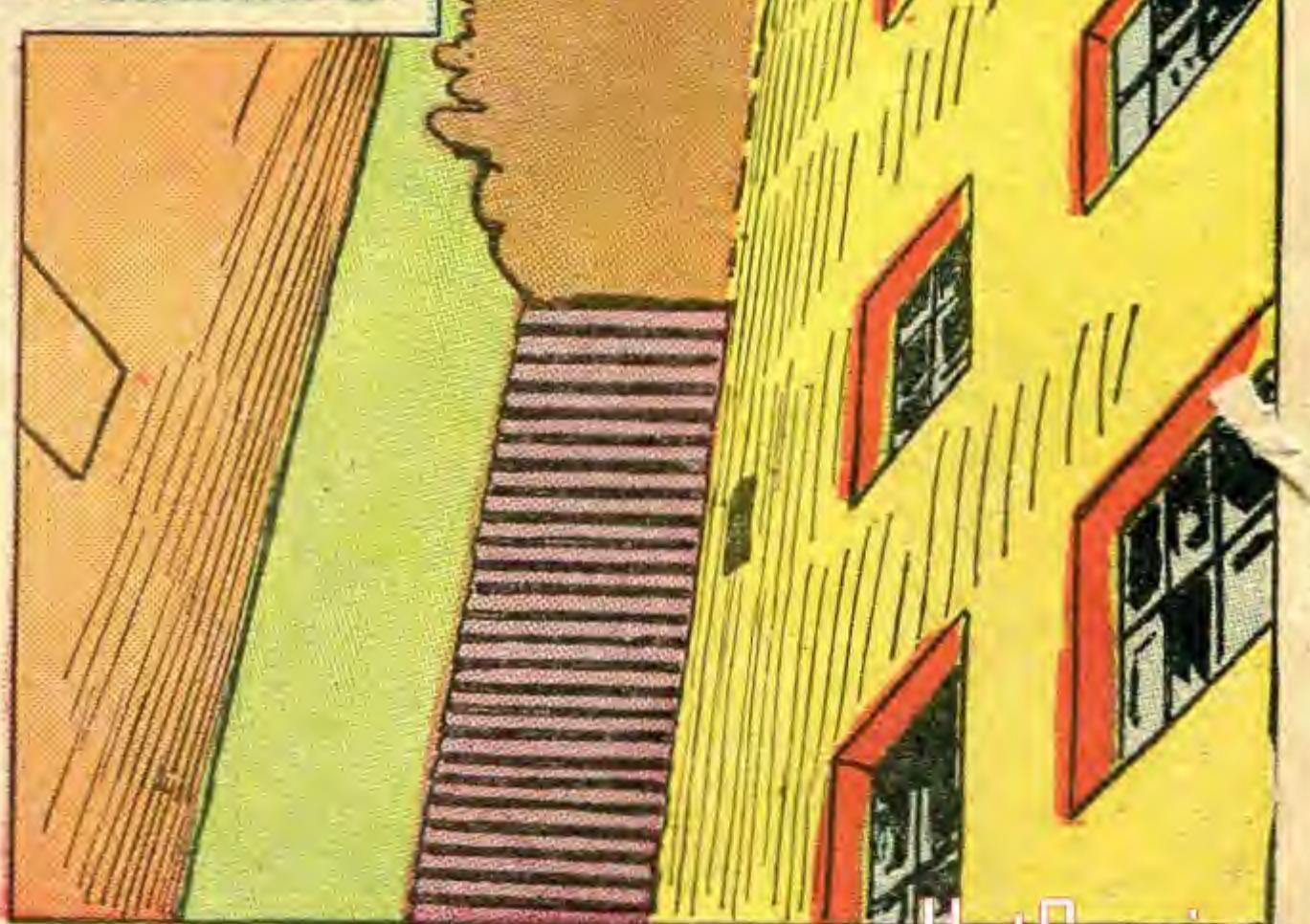
CITY..... STATE.....

The Shadow Smashes Murderer's Row!!



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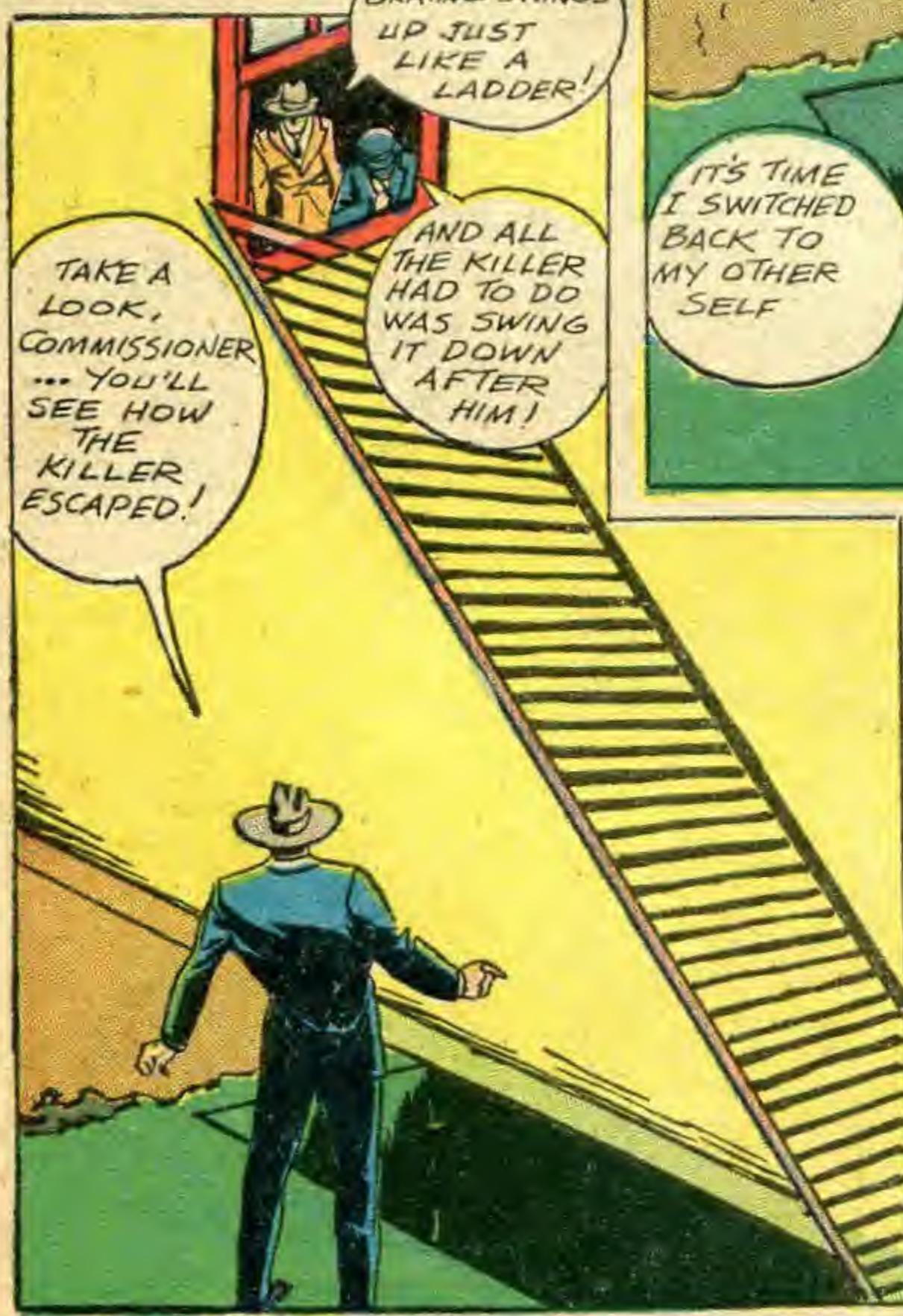
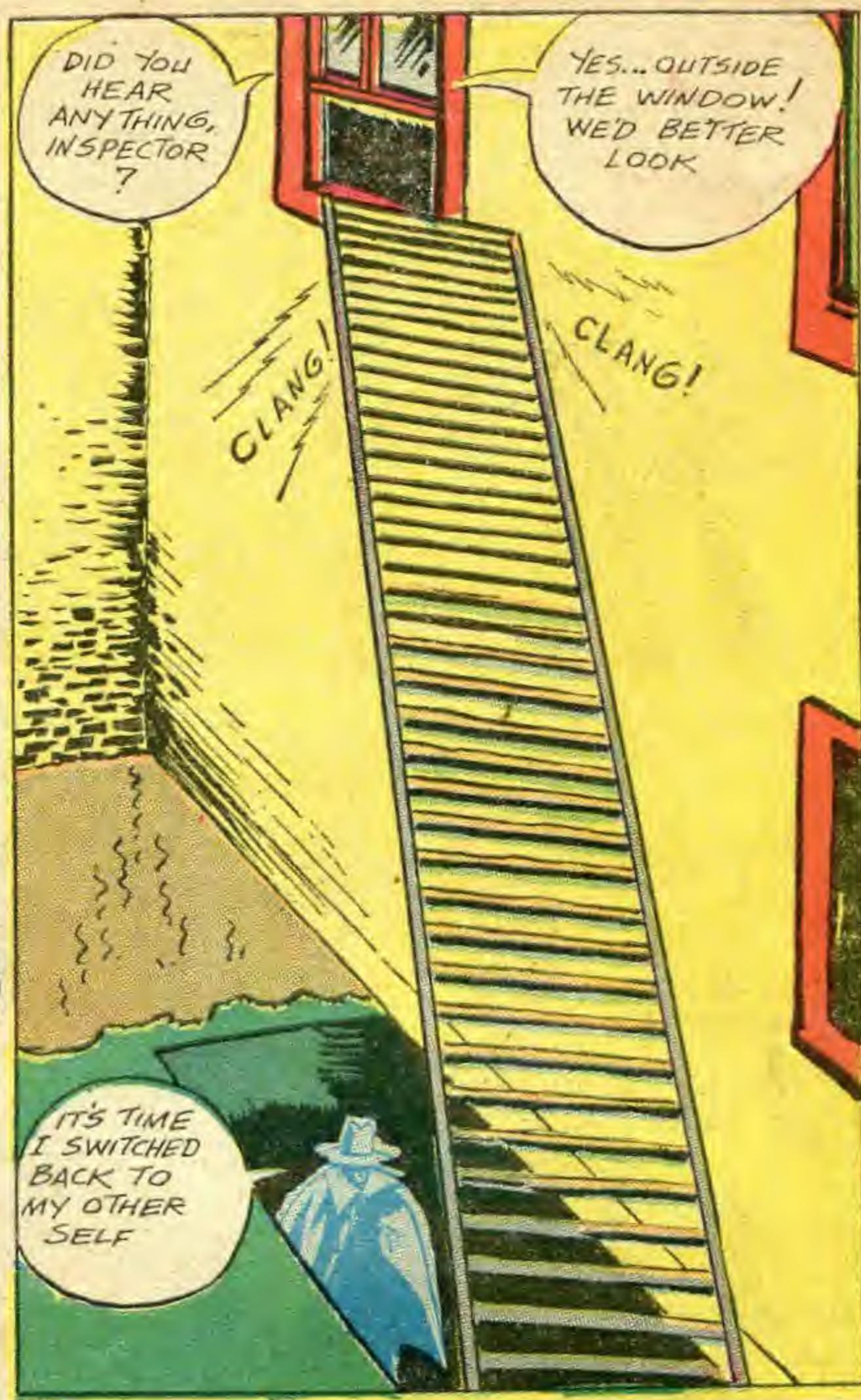


NO JOKE, COMMISSIONER.
ONLY A LEFT-HANDED
MAN COULD HAVE FIRED
FROM A CLOSET THAT
OPENS ON THE
RIGHT...

AND THIS STRAND
OF WOOL IS UNQUESTION-
ABLY FROM A BLACK
SWEATER...

WHILE THE FACT THAT
MARGO BUMPED HER
HEAD AGAINST THE SHELF
PROVES THAT THE
MURDERER WAS LESS
THAN HER HEIGHT OF
FIVE FEET SIX!







THIS CALLS FOR
ANOTHER EXPEDITION...



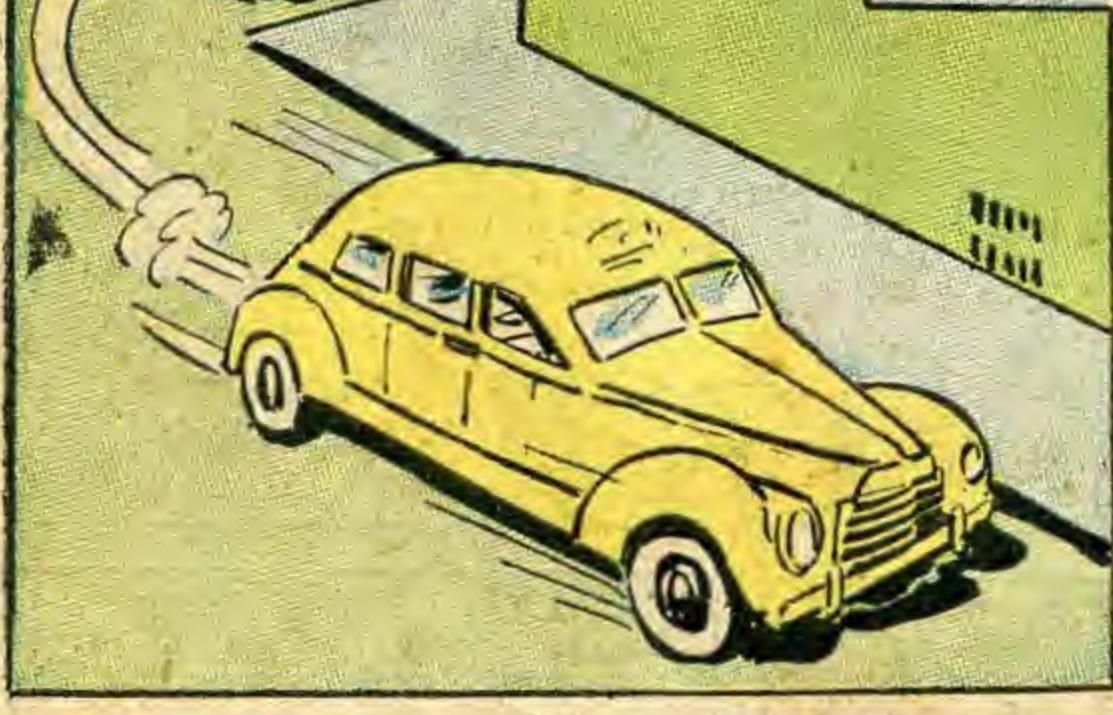
THERE GOES
THAT GUY
FROTHINGHAM



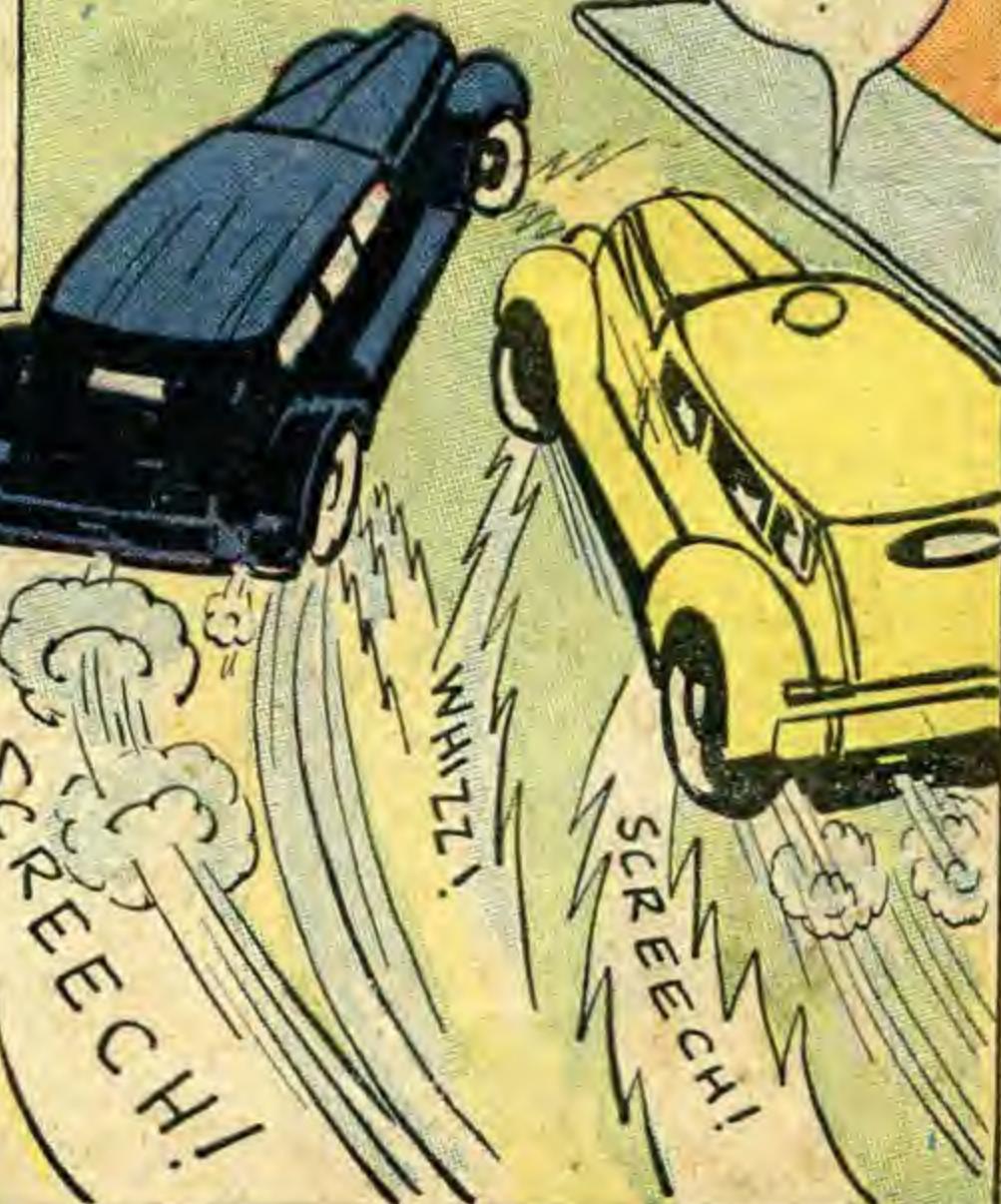
THERE
HE GOES.
WE'LL TAG
HIM IN
THIS BUS
OF
OURS

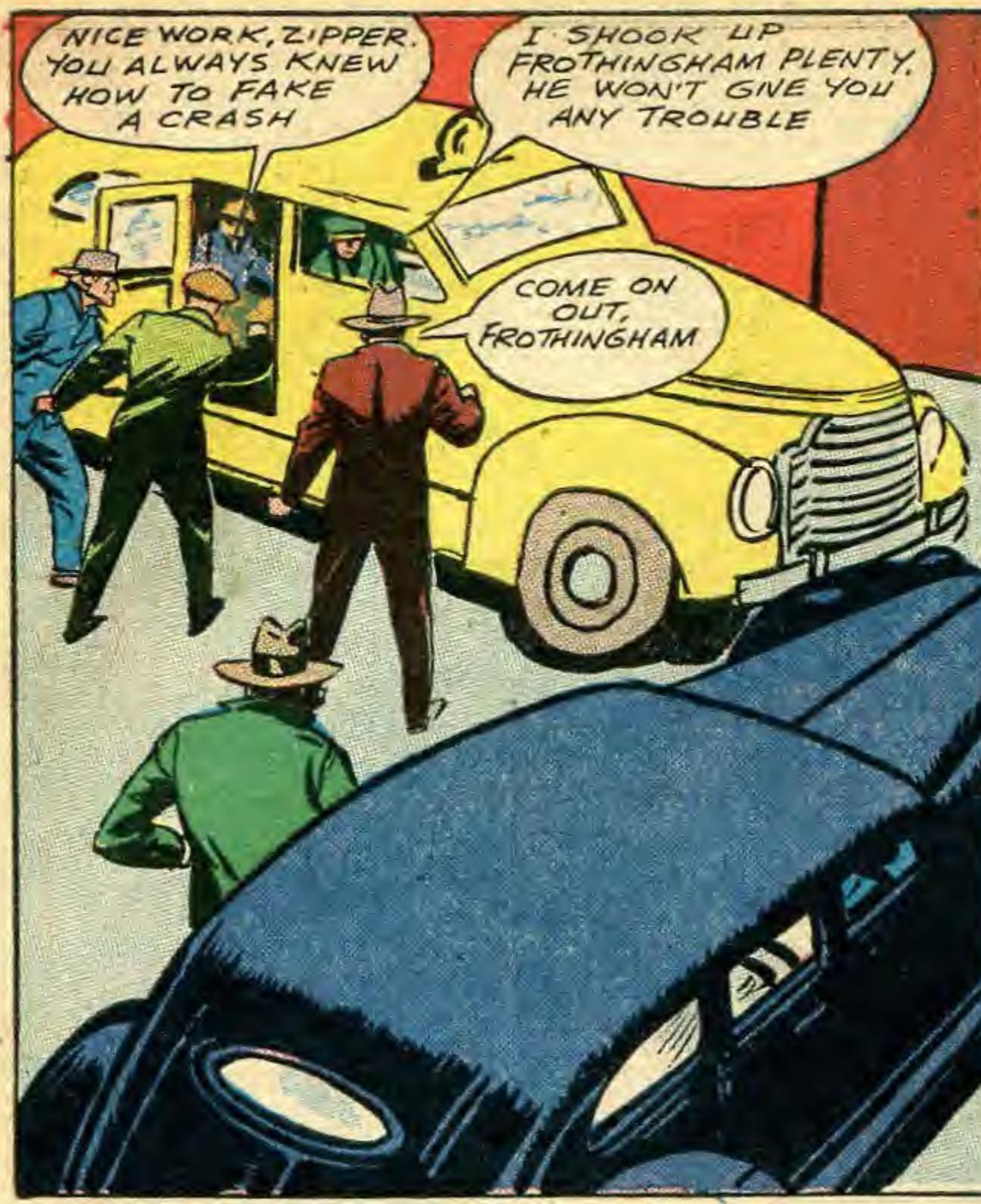


ONLY
THIS
ISN'T
IMAGINATION



ODD! I COULD HAVE
SWORN SOMEBODY GOT
INTO THIS CAB WITH ME.
IT MUST BE MY
IMAGINATION!





MEANWHILE

LOOK,
COMMISSIONER
... LEFTY MOTZ!
HE ANSWERS
THE DESCRIPTION
OF THE KILLER!

LET'S SEE
THAT ROGUES
GALLERY
PICTURE,
INSPECTOR

HMM. LEFTY MOTZ
... MEMBER OF THE
NOTORIOUS INDIGO
MOB...

LIEUT. DUFFY'S
PRECINCT
CALLING
YOU,
INSPECTOR

WHAT! YOU SAY
THE SHADOW JUST
SCATTERED A
BUNCH OF THUGS...

... IDENTIFIED
AS MEMBERS
OF THE
INDIGO MOB?

LEFTY MUST BE WITH
THEM, COMMISSIONER
... BUT NOBODY
KNOWS WHERE THEY
WENT!

WHY, OF COURSE...
I'LL TELL THE
COMMISSIONER

AND
REMEMBER
... THE
SOONER
HE
GETS
THERE
THE
BETTER!
!

RELAYING
CRANSTON'S
CALL TO
THE
COMMISSIONER,
MARGO
GETS
RESULTS...
WHAT
IS
CRIME'S
ANSWER?
... THE
SHADOW
KNOWS
!

... AND
HE SAYS
IT'S
URGENT

ALRIGHT.
WE'LL GO TO THE
MODERN MUSEUM
AND STOP FOR
YOU ON THE
WAY, MISS
LANE

MAYBE
CRANSTON
HAS
PICKED UP
ANOTHER
CLUE!

THERE GO LEFTY AND HIS PALS INTO THE MODERN MUSEUM. NOW TO KEEP THEM WORRIED UNTIL THE POLICE ARRIVE!

AROUND THIS WAY... AND QUIET!

THIS ALARM SWITCH OUGHT TO BE WORKING... I'LL TEST IT!

CLANG BRRRR

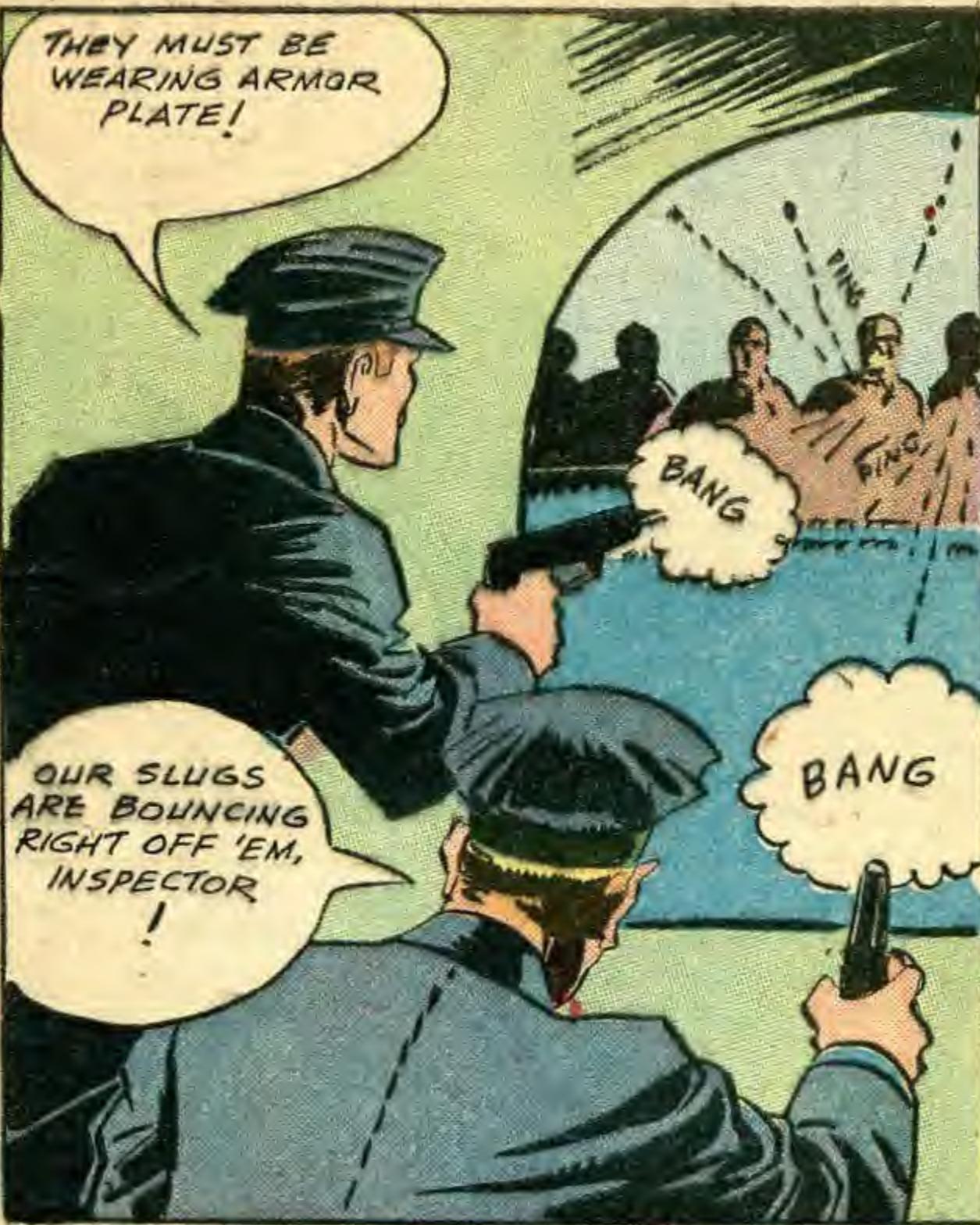
SOUNDS LIKE CRANSTON'S NEW CLUE IS COMING THROUGH WHAT-EVER IT IS!

SOMETHING'S HAPPENING ALREADY, INSPECTOR!

24111



THEY MUST BE WEARING ARMOR PLATE!



HOLD YOUR FIRE, INSPECTOR, WHILE I TURN ON THIS LIGHT SWITCH.



LEFTY MOTZ AND THE WHOLE INDIGO MOB... ALL KNOCKED SILLY!



LAMONT! WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE?

STEP RIGHT IN, MARGO, AND WE'LL VIEW THE RESULTS!





THE CASE OF THE BLOODY BICYCLE

Who dares cross the will of the man of 1955 when he is riding to his club, a la bicycle, tastes his terrible wrath!

For a mighty, miraculous, mirth-provoking Supersnipe adventure, don't miss the October issue of

SUPERSNIPE

10¢ a Copy

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JEDGAR HOOVER AND THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

AN INTIMATE STORY
OF MR. HOOVER AND
HIS FAMOUS G-MEN

BY
THORNTON FISHER



J. EDGAR HOOVER
DIRECTOR,
F B I
G-MEN

THORNTON FISHER
OFFICES OF THE FEDERAL
BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
WASHINGTON, D.C.

MR. HOOVER SPEAKS TO THE YOUNG PEOPLE OF AMERICA

JOHN EDGAR HOOVER
DIRECTOR



Federal Bureau of Investigation
United States Department of Justice
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. Fisher:

I welcome this opportunity to comment briefly concerning crime conditions in the United States today. Statistics compiled by the FBI reflect that crime has increased greatly since the outbreak of the war.

There are many reasons behind this breakdown of the nation's code of decency and morality. Many parents in war work are separated from their children the greater part of the day. Increased wages have led to increased spending and indulgence in pleasure heretofore beyond the grasp of youth. Over-all there is a general spirit of wartime abandon and a feeling that crimes committed here at home are insignificant in comparison with the barbaric atrocities committed by the Axis dictators and their henchmen. The problem is essentially one of the home and the community.

Parents today have a heavier responsibility to inculcate in the minds and hearts of their children, a respect for law and order and the rights of their fellow men. The various communities should place renewed emphasis on wholesome and carefully planned programs of recreation and diversion for our boys and girls.

Ultimately, however, the greatest responsibility rests with our young men and women themselves. It is their duty to acknowledge that trust and be guided by the wise counsel of their parents, teachers and recognized authorities. As future American citizens they must prepare now so that they will be ready to accept their obligations of tomorrow.

The youth of America have always met the test in emergencies and I am confident they will do their part today.

Sincerely yours,

J. Edgar Hoover

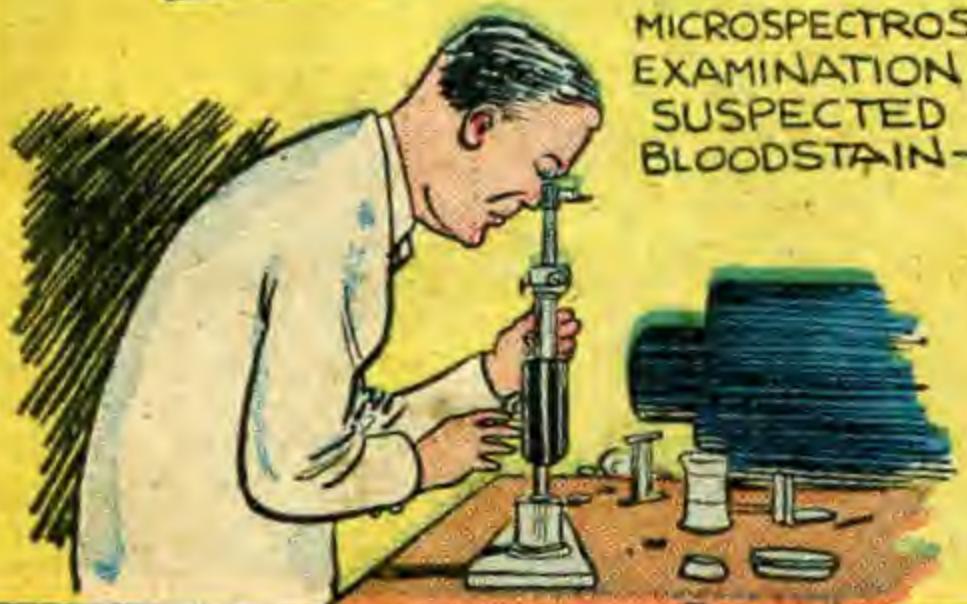
SCIENTIFIC CRIME DETECTION



FINGERPRINT



FBI LABORATORY
TECHNICIAN USING
THE PETROGRAPHIC
MICROSCOPE FOR
SOIL AND DIRT
EXAMINATION —



MICROSPECTROSCOPIC
EXAMINATION OF
SUSPECTED
BLOODSTAIN —



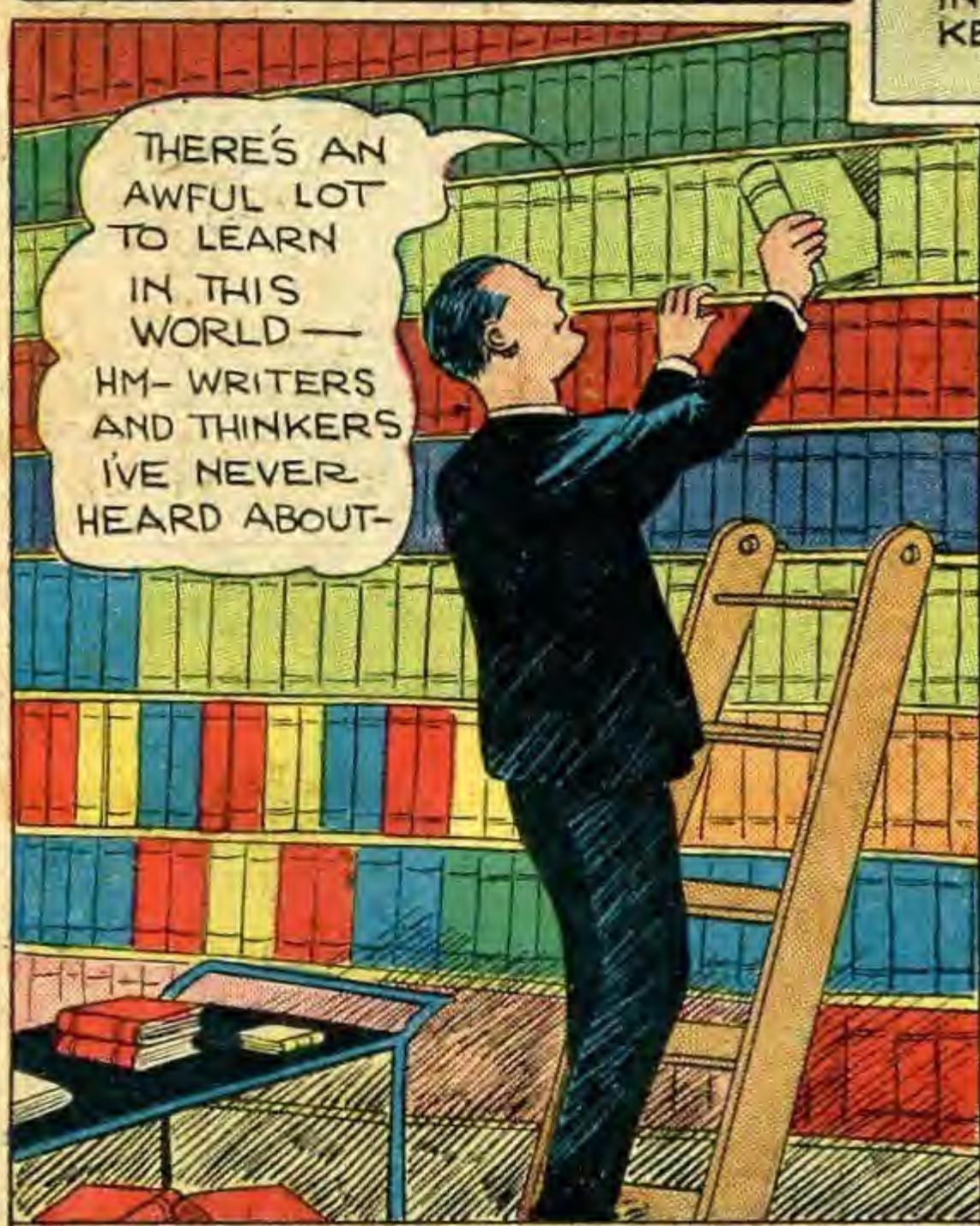
G-MEN ARE
CRACK SHOTS—
RIFLE,
SUB-MACHINE
GUN AND
PISTOL

T.F.
Washington, D.C.

JOHN EDGAR HOOVER, DIRECTOR OF THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION, WAS BORN IN THE SOUTHEAST SECTION OF WASHINGTON D.C. ON JANUARY 1, 1895, SON OF DICKERSON NAYLOR AND ANNIE MARIE (SCHEITLIN) HOOVER— HIS EARLIEST PATERNAL ANCESTORS CAME TO THIS COUNTRY FROM SWITZERLAND PRIOR TO THE REVOLUTION AND SETTLED IN PENNSYLVANIA. HIS FATHER WAS A SUPERINTENDENT OF ENGRAVING AND PRINTING IN THE U.S. COAST AND GEODETIC SURVEY OF THE DEP'T OF COMMERCE. HE HAS ONE BROTHER AND ONE SISTER. ANOTHER SISTER IS DECEASED.



AS A BOY MR. HOOVER, DURING HIS EARLY SCHOOL YEARS, WORKED AFTER SCHOOL HOURS AND ON SATURDAYS IN A LOCAL MARKET CARRYING MARKET BASKETS FOR THE CUSTOMERS



THE LAD ATTENDED BRENT AND WALLACK ELEMENTARY SCHOOLS IN WASHINGTON, D.C. AND GRADUATED FROM CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL THERE IN 1913. HIS EARLY AMBITION WAS TO FOLLOW THE MINISTRY BUT LATER HE DECIDED TO ENTER THE FIELD OF LAW— IN 1913 HE BECAME A CLERK IN THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS AND IMMEDIATELY ENROLLED IN THE GEORGE WASHINGTON LAW SCHOOL AS AN EVENING STUDENT.



IN 1916 MR. HOOVER RECEIVED HIS LL.B. DEGREE AT GEORGE WASHINGTON LAW SCHOOL AND ALSO A LL.M DEGREE IN 1917— LATER THAT YEAR MR. HOOVER ENTERED THE SERVICES OF THE U.S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE — IN 1919 HE WAS APPOINTED SPECIAL ASSISTANT TO THE ATTORNEY GENERAL IN 1921 HE WAS APPOINTED ASSISTANT DIRECTOR OF THE THEN BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION --

THIS WAS TO BE BAD NEWS TO THE BAD BOYS -

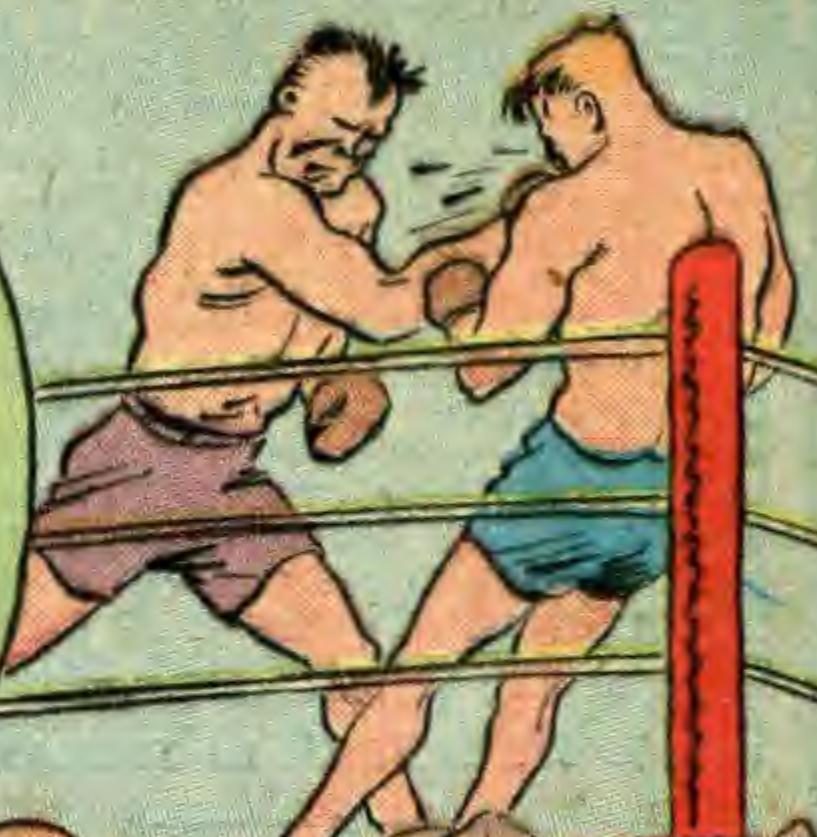
WHERE TO?

ANY PLACE,
MAC, YOU'VE
GOT THE FURTHEREST
TO —

R.R. TICKETS

HOOVER APPOINTED

IN MAY, 1924, FOLLOWING THE RE-ORGANIZATION OF THE U.S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE, MR. HOOVER WAS APPOINTED DIRECTOR OF THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION BY HONORABLE HARLAN F. STONE, THEN ATTORNEY GENERAL OF THE UNITED STATES, AND PRESENTLY CHIEF JUSTICE OF THE UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.



THE DIRECTOR IS A REAL BASEBALL FAN AND BOXING ENTHUSIAST - WHEN EVER HE GETS THE OPPORTUNITY HE ATTENDS A GAME OR A BOUT -



HE IS INTERESTED IN FINE BOOKS AND ART AND COLLECTS BRONZES HIS OFFICE, WHICH I VISITED IN THE DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE BUILDING, WASHINGTON, D.C. IS BEAUTIFULLY ADORNED WITH OIL PAINTINGS OF HIS PERSONAL CHOICE -



THIS BEAUTIFUL, RARE ITEM IS FROM THE COLLECTION OF MR. SEYMOUR F REDDING - WHAT AM I OFFERED?

HE ENJOYS AUCTION SALES OF ANTIQUES AND BROWSING THROUGH ANTIQUE SHOPS SEARCHING FOR BRONZE OR ART STUDIES —

A DISTINGUISHED RECORD OF ACHIEVEMENT

MR. HOOVER IS A LIFE MEMBER OF THE INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF CHIEFS OF POLICE, THE INTERNATIONAL ASS'N FOR IDENTIFICATION, THE CHIEF CONSTABLES' ASS'N OF CANADA, AND IS AN HONORARY LIFE MEMBER AND HONORARY MEMBER OF MANY STATE WIDE POLICE, SHERIFFS, AND OTHER LAW-ENFORCEMENT ASSOCIATIONS. HE WAS THE RECIPIENT ON NOV. 9, 1936, OF THE DISTINGUISHED SERVICE MEDAL FROM THE BOYS' CLUBS OF AMERICA. THE NORTHEAST HIGH SCHOOL OF PHILADELPHIA CONFERRED ITS SENATE AWARD UPON MR. HOOVER IN 1936, AND A SILVER LOVING CUP IN 1937, "IN RECOGNITION OF HIS INTELLIGENCE AND COURAGE IN SUCCESSFULLY ATTACKING THE VICIOUS CRIME WHICH WAS ATTACKING OUR NATION."

ON APRIL 14, 1937 HE RECEIVED THE MEDAL OF ACHIEVEMENT FROM THE PENN ATHLETIC CLUB IN PHILA. ON MAY 11, 1937 MR. HOOVER WAS AWARDED THE GOLD MEDAL OF THE NAT'L INSTITUTE OF SOCIAL SCIENCES IN N.Y. CITY.

AUGUST 11, 1938, THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA DEPARTMENT OF THE AMERICAN LEGION ITS ANNUAL CITATION FOR "DISTINGUISHED CITIZENSHIP." MAY 2, 1939 - GOLD MEDAL FOR "VALOR IN CITIZENSHIP" BY LIBERT MAGAZINE.

JUNE 14, 1939 - THE ALUMNI ACHIEVEMENT AWARD BY THE GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

SEPT. 27, 1939 - THE FBI NATIONAL POLICE ACADEMY ASSOCIATES CONFERRED THEIR FIRST HONORARY AWARD ON MR. HOOVER.

APRIL 23, 1940 - THE PUBLIC WELFARE MEDAL OF THE NATIONAL ACADEMY OF SCIENCES -

OCT. 25, 1940 - THE VETERANS OF FOREIGN WARS AWARDED HIM THEIR GOLD CITIZENSHIP MEDAL.

ON OCT. 14, 1942, THE NATIONAL SOCIETY, NEW JERSEY SOCIETY AND THE ORANGE CHAPTER OF THE SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION PRESENTED MR. HOOVER WITH THE GOOD CITIZENSHIP MEDAL FOR 1942.

THE HOLLAND SOCIETY OF NEW YORK, ON NOV. 19, 1942, PRESENTED HIM WITH A GOLD MEDAL WHICH IS AWARDED ANNUALLY TO AN OUTSTANDING AMERICAN FOR DISTINGUISHED ACHIEVEMENTS OF MARKED BENEFIT TO HIS FELLOWMEN."

ON NOV. 30, 1942 MAJOR GENERAL F. BATISTA, PRESIDENT OF CUBA, THROUGH HIS AMBASSADOR, CONFERRED UPON MR. HOOVER THE CONDECORATION DECORATION "ORDER OF POLICE MERIT" DISTINCTIVE WHITE OF THE FIRST CLASS. JAN., 1943, HE WAS THE RECIPIENT OF THE "OPTIMIST CREED" PLAQUE FROM THE OPTIMIST CLUBS OF NORTH AMERICA.

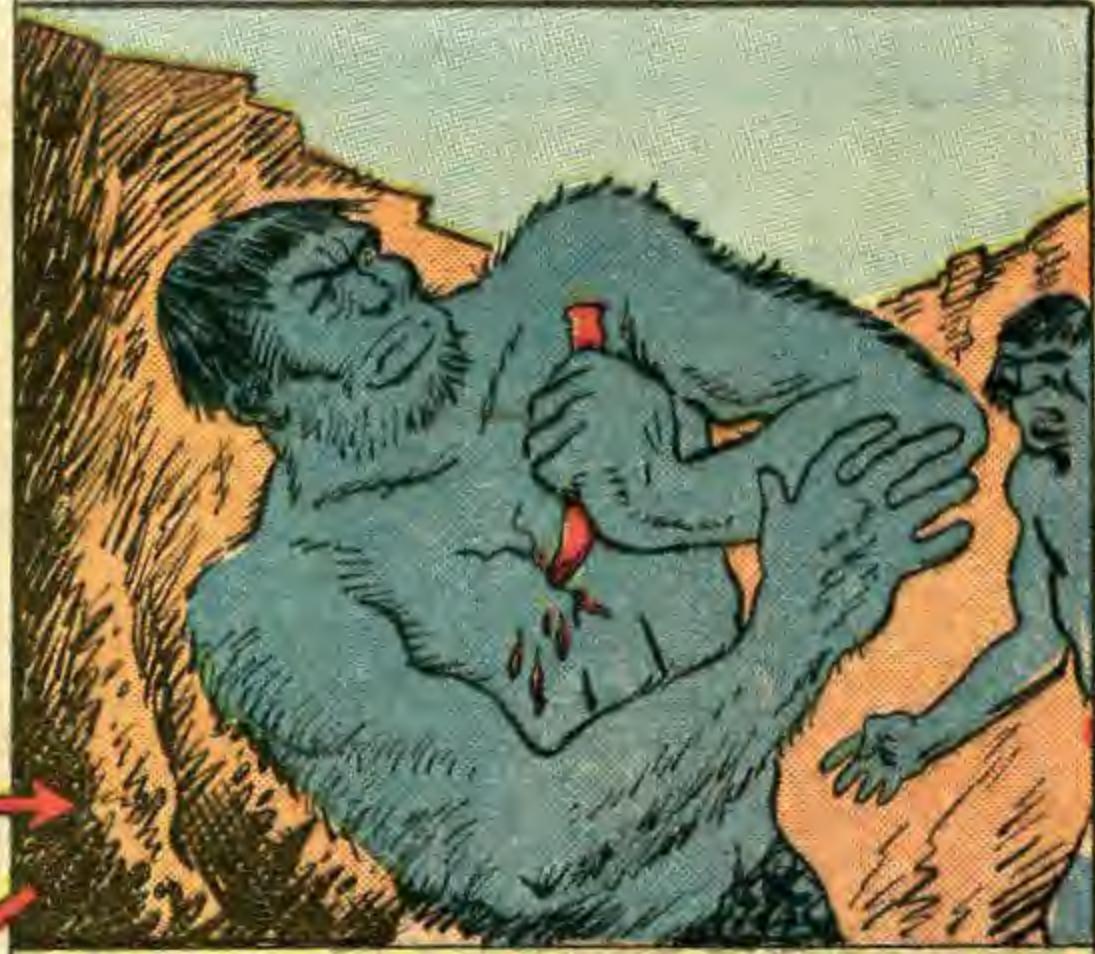
MAY 20, 1943, HE RECEIVED THE SILVER BUFFALO AWARD FROM THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA FOR "DISTINGUISHED SERVICE TO BOYHOOD". HE HOLDS THE HONORARY DEGREE OF DOCTOR OF LAWS FROM GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY, PENNSYLVANIA MILITARY COLLEGE, NEW YORK UNIVERSITY, DRAKE UNIVERSITY, WESTMINSTER COLLEGE, OKLAHOMA BAPTIST UNIVERSITY, GEORGETOWN UNIVERSITY, NOTRE DAME UNIVERSITY, ST. JOHN'S UNIVERSITY LAW SCHOOL, RUTGERS UNIVERSITY AND THE UNIVERSITY OF ARKANSAS.

HE HAS AN HONORARY DEGREE OF DOCTOR OF SCIENCE FROM KALAMAZOO COLLEGE. AND THE HONORARY DEGREE OF DOCTOR OF CIVIL LAWS FROM THE UNIVERSITY OF THE SOUTH.

HE HAS BEEN ADMITTED TO PRACTICE LAW BEFORE THE BAR OF THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, THE UNITED STATES COURT OF CLAIMS AND THE UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT. HE IS A MEMBER OF THE KAPPA ALPHA FRATERNITY; AN HONORARY MEMBER OF DELTA THETA PHI, A NATIONAL LEGAL FRATERNITY AND ZETA SIGMA PI, A NATIONAL HONORARY SOCIAL SCIENCE FRATERNITY.



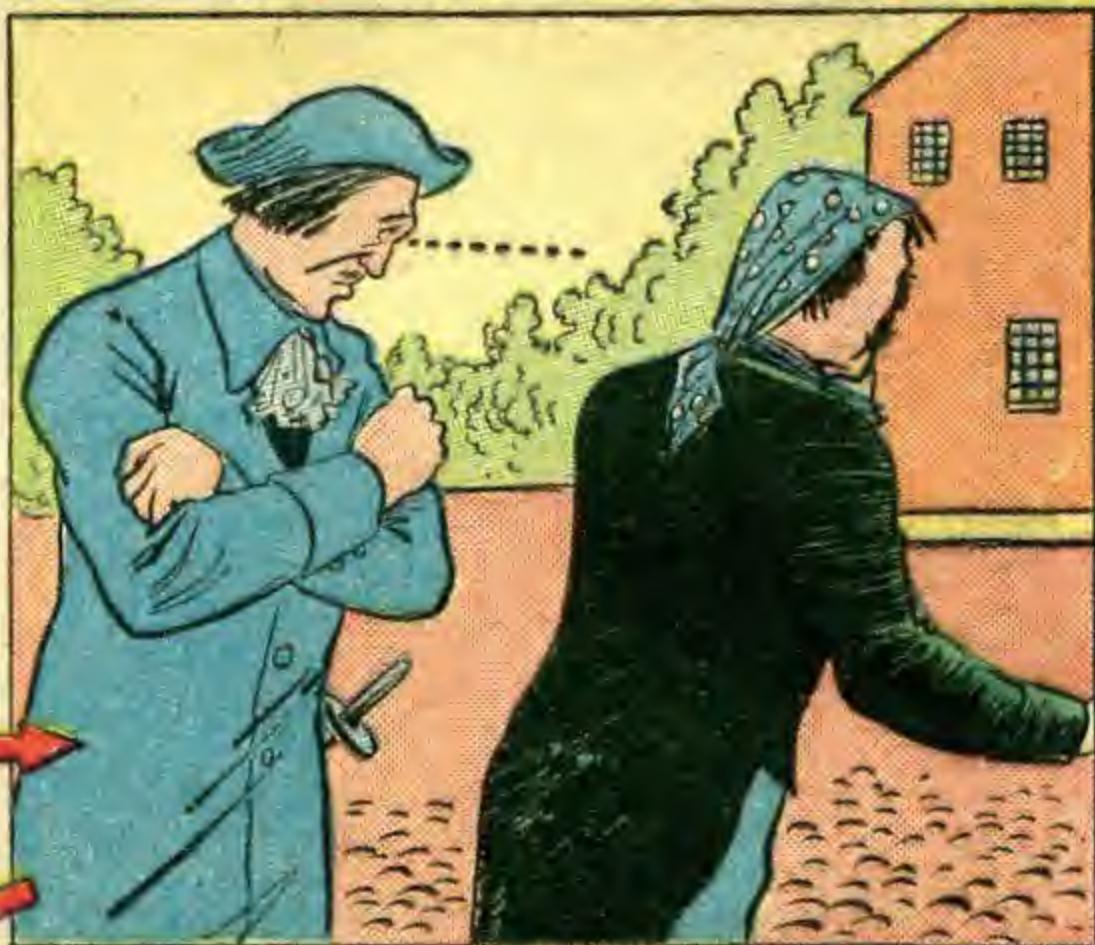
CRIMINAL IDENTIFICATION IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY IN COMBATING CRIME--IT IS THE MOST POTENT INSTRUMENT IN OBTAINING THE APPREHENSION OF A FUGITIVE WHO MIGHT OTHERWISE ESCAPE ARREST AND CONTINUE HIS CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES-- CRIMINAL IDENTIFICATION IS SCIENTIFICALLY PRACTICED BY THE FBI--FOR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS AROUND THE CLOCK A HUGE STAFF OF FBI-EXPERTS CHECK HUNDREDS OF IDENTIFICATIONS--



SINCE ALMOST THE DAWN OF HISTORY THERE SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN SOME METHOD-EVEN CRUDE-TO IDENTIFY PEOPLE SAVAGE TRIBES WERE OFTEN DISTINGUISHED BY THEIR ATTIRE --SOMETIMES WITH PHYSICAL MARKS SUCH AS SCARS RESULTING FROM SELF-INFILCTED CUTS --



THE BRANDING OF CRIMINALS AND SLAVES WAS PRACTICED-TATOOING WAS USED BY THE ROMANS TO IDENTIFY AND TO PREVENT THE DESERTION OF MERCENARY SOLDIERS-

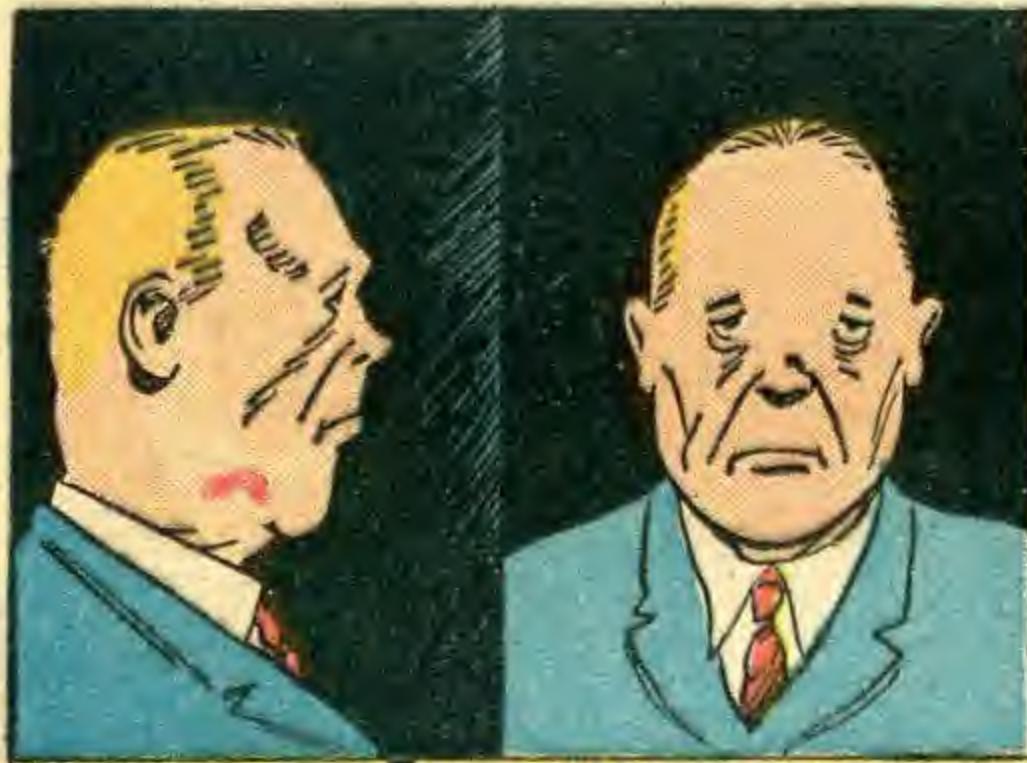


IN THE 1700'S, THE BETTER ORGANIZED POLICE DEPARTMENTS IN EUROPE EMPLOYED OFFICERS OF SHARP VISION AND EXCELLENT MEMORIES OF FACES AND FIGURE OF CRIMINALS-



LATER THE CAMERA BECAME A FACTOR IN CRIMINAL IDENTIFICATION--IT IS STILL USED FOR THE PURPOSE OF "MUGGING"

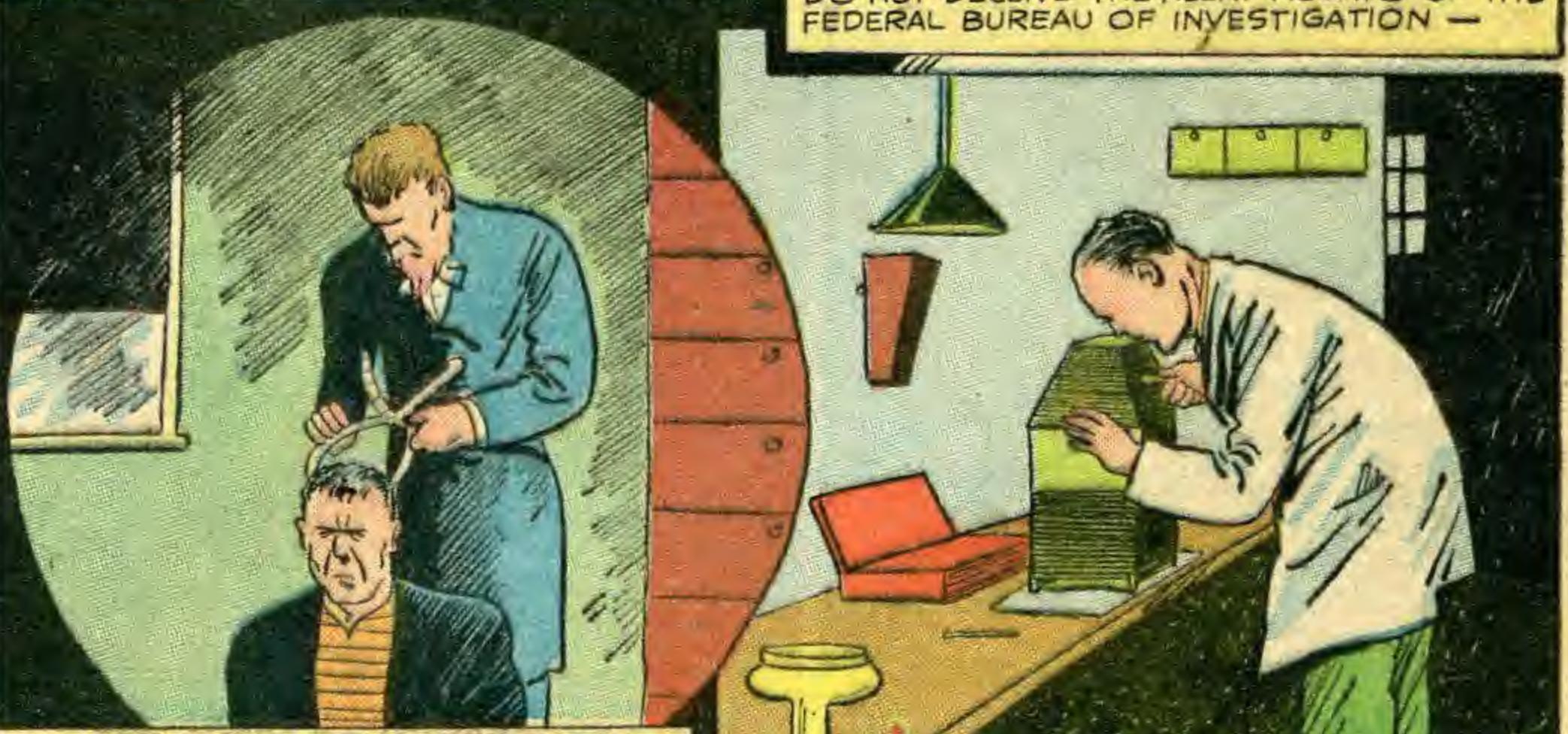
Thanks to information provided by the Federal Bureau of Investigation who generously aided the author. T.M.



PHOTOS OF WANTED CRIMINALS SHOWING SIDE AND FRONT VIEWS ARE TO BE FOUND HANGING IN MANY U.S. POST-OFFICES —



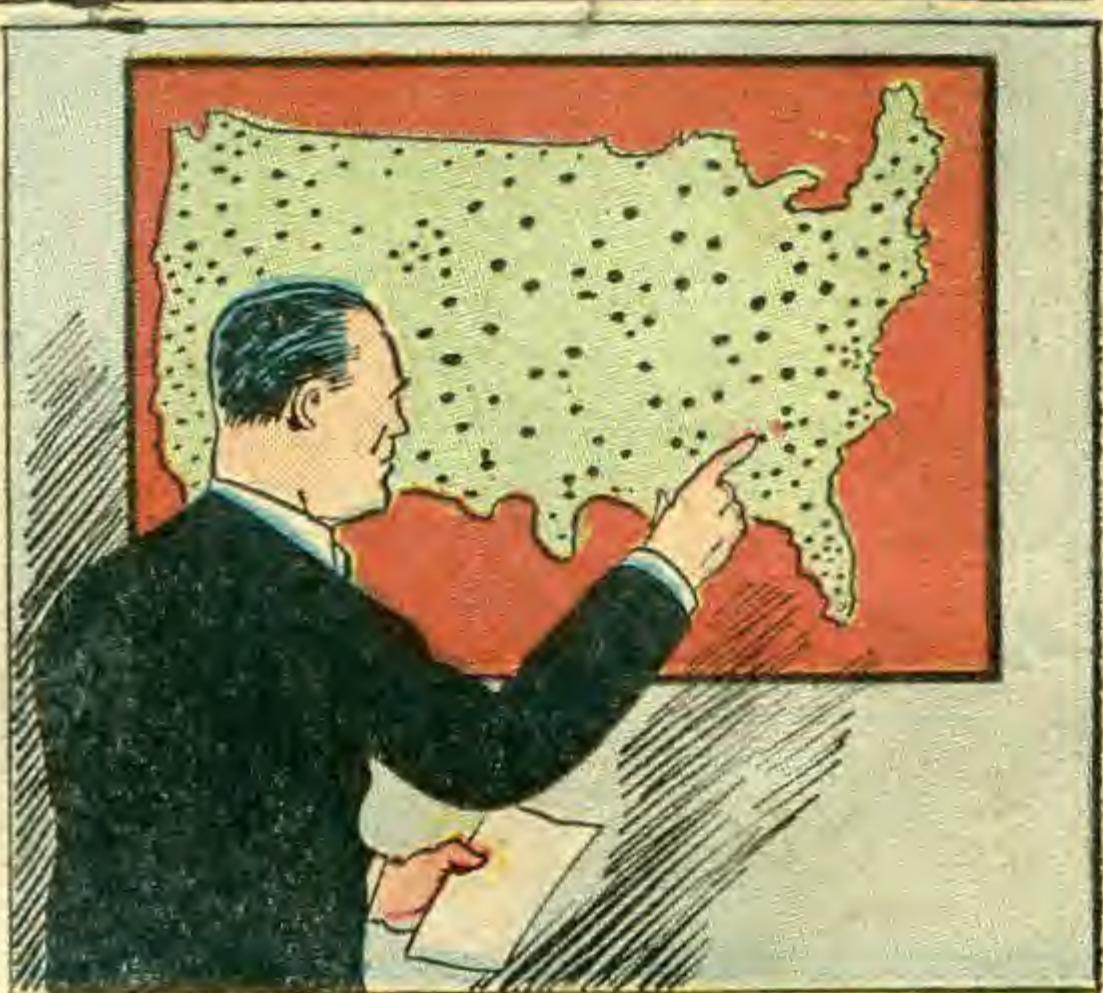
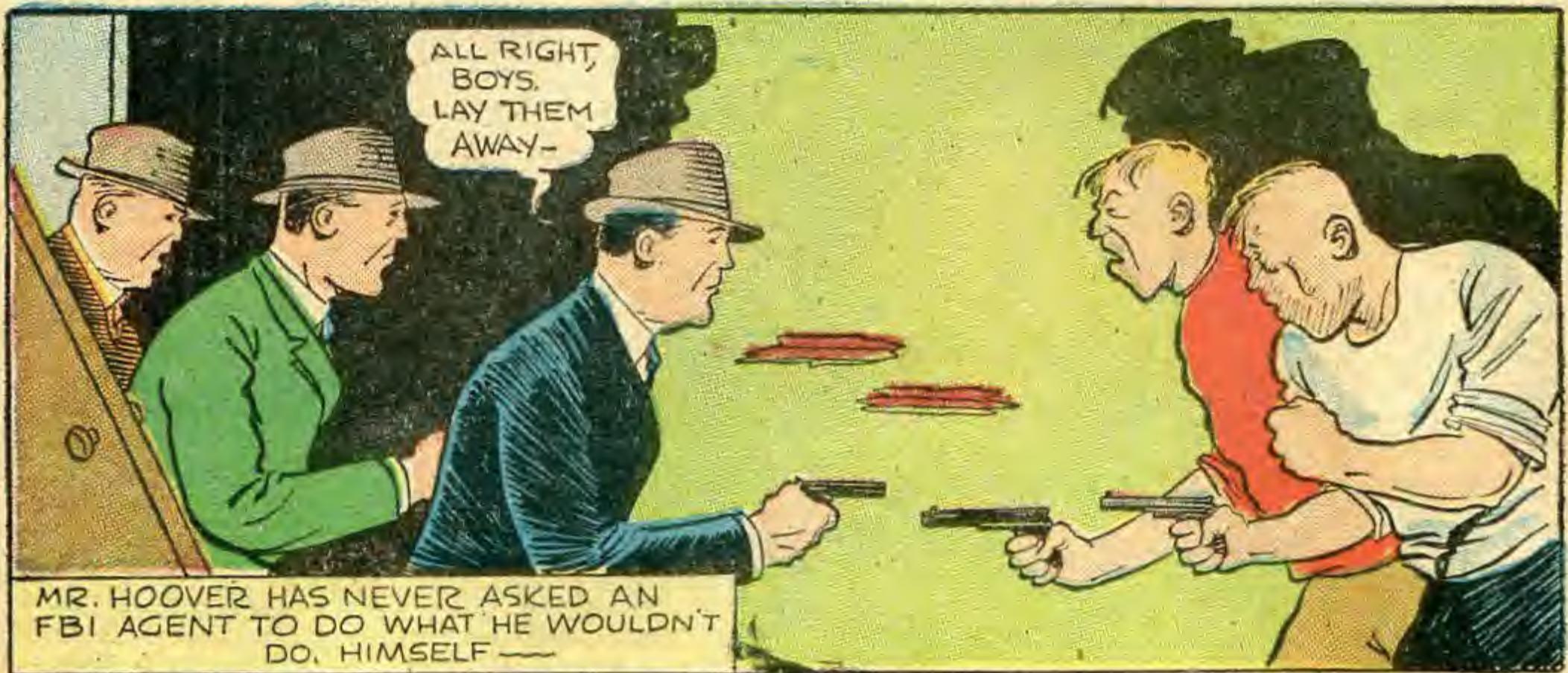
SLICK CRIMINALS HAVE LEARNED HOW DISGUISE THEMSELVES — HOWEVER, THEY DO NOT DECEIVE THE ALERT AGENTS OF THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION —



IN 1882 ALPHONSE M. BERTILLION DEVISED AND PERFECTED THE BERTILLION SYSTEM — THIS WAS BASED ON THE THEORY THAT THE SIZE OF CERTAIN BONY PARTS OF THE BODY REMAINED UNCHANGED THROUGHOUT ADULT LIFE — MEASUREMENTS WERE TAKEN OF VARIOUS BONY STRUCTURES OF THE BODY — FOR EXAMPLE: LENGTH AND WIDTH OF HEAD, LENGTH OF LEFT MIDDLE AND LITTLE FINGERS, LENGTH OF LEFT FOREARM, LENGTH OF RIGHT EAR, CHEEK BREADTH, HEIGHT OF THE FIGURE, MEASUREMENT OF OUT-STRETCHED ARMS AND MEASUREMENTS OF THE TRUNK, ETC. —

SINCE IT'S ORGANIZATION THE FBI HAS DEVELOPED MANY UNIQUE METHODS OF LAYING ITS RELENTLESS HANDS ON THE "CLEVER" CRIMINAL — A MODERN, THOROUGHLY COMPLETE SCIENTIFIC LABORATORY STAFFED BY TRAINED MEN SPELLS DISASTER FOR THE CRIMINAL WHO THINKS HE CAN "GET AWAY WITH IT" —





BESIDES ITS APPREHENSION OF CRIMINALS
THE FBI SERVES THE AMERICAN PEOPLE
IN MANY OTHER WAYS...THE IDENTIFICATION
DIVISION LOCATES MISSING PERSONS—
UNIDENTIFIED DEAD ARE FREQUENTLY
TURNED UP THROUGH THE FILES OF THE
FBI

THE DIRECTOR, NIGHT AND DAY, CAN
LOCATE EVERY AGENT---A LARGE MAP
HANGS IN HIS PRIVATE OFFICE STUDDED
WITH PUSH PINS SHOWING WHERE THEY ARE
STATIONED AND CONSTANT REPORTS ARRIVE
DESCRIBING THEIR ACTIVITIES.

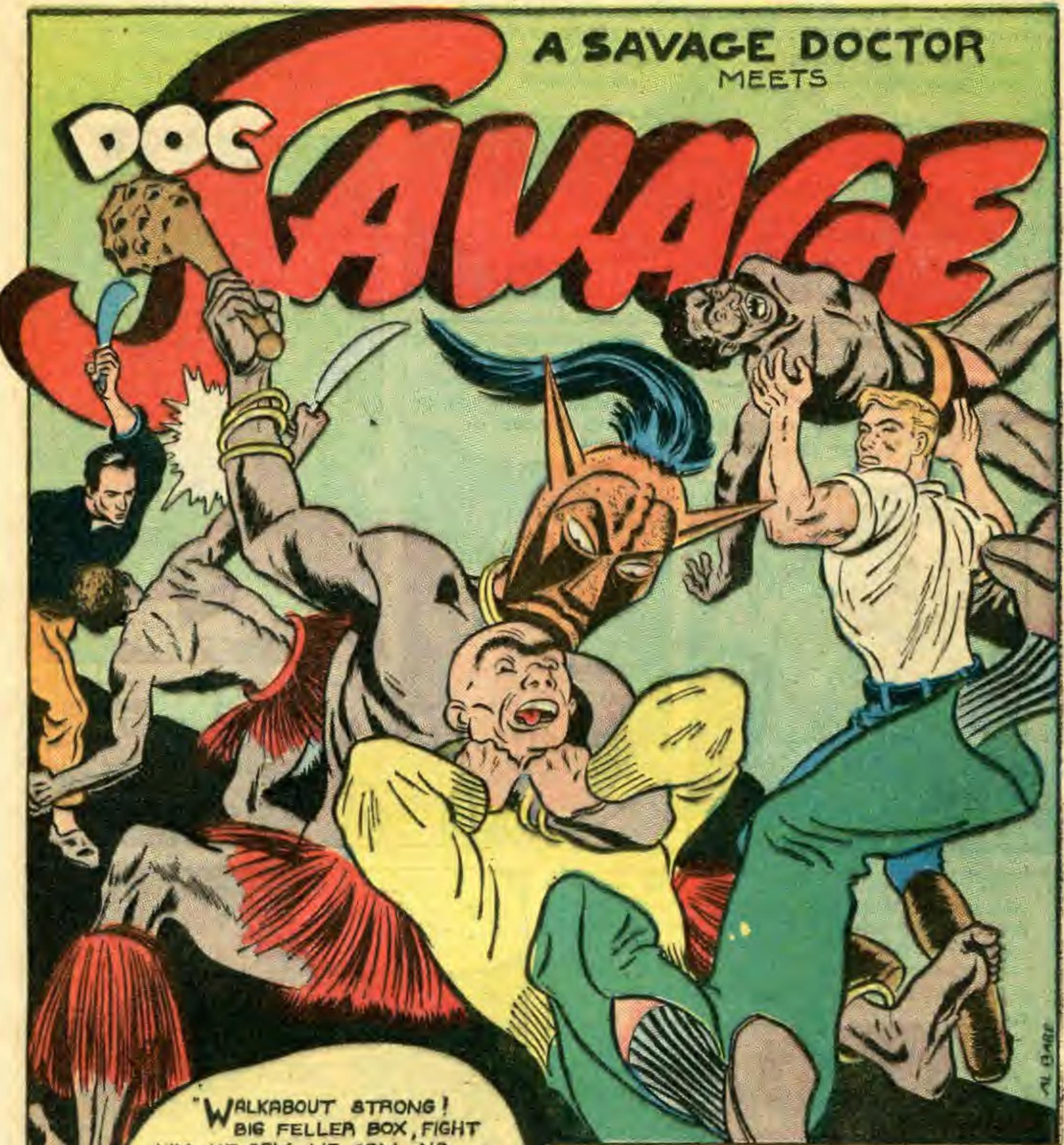


HOW DID THE FBI AGENTS
COME TO BE CALLED
"G-MEN"? --- WHEN THE
FBI AGENTS CLOSED IN FOR
THE CAPTURE OF THE NOTORIOUS
CRIMINAL, "MACHINE-GUN" GEORGE
KELLY, HE (KELLY) STUCK HIS HANDS
IN THE AIR AND BEGGED "DON'T
SHOOT" G-MEN ASKED LATER
WHY HE CALLED THEM "G-MEN"
KELLY EXPLAINED THAT HE
HAD TO TALK FAST.

THORNTON FISHER
WASHINGTON, D.C.

A SAVAGE DOCTOR
MEETS

DOC



"WALKABOUT STRONG!
BIG FELLER BOX, FIGHT
HIM, HE CRY, HE CRY, NO
FIGHT! WALKABOUT STRONG!
BELONG ME FELLERS THEY
BELONG COCONUT HOT!!"
UNDERSTAND THIS MESSAGE?
NO? NEITHER DID MONK
AND HAM, BUT LUCKILY FOR
THEM DOC DID! SEE WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN
DOC SAVAGE
MEETS A
SAVAGE DOCTOR!

SECRET AND URGENT

THIS SMALL ISLAND HAS
CAST US HEAVILY IN LIVES,
DOC, WILL YOU GO THERE
AND SEE WHAT THE
TROUBLE IS?

GLADLY.
HOLD ON TO
YOUR HATS
BOYS, WE'RE
OFF!



SO LONG AND GOOD LUCK. IT'LL TAKE LUCK TO LAST MORE THAN OVER NIGHT...

NOW THERE IS A CHEERFUL CREEP! WHOSE SIDE IS HE ON?

WE CAN MAKE CAMP IN THAT SHACK. IT SEEMS TO BE THE ONLY SOUVENIR OF THE ALLIED OCCUPATION.

WHAT A PROBLEM! HERE'S SOMETHING I'LL BET EVEN YOU CAN'T SOLVE DOC!

ANOTHER PROBLEM, WHAT IS IT?

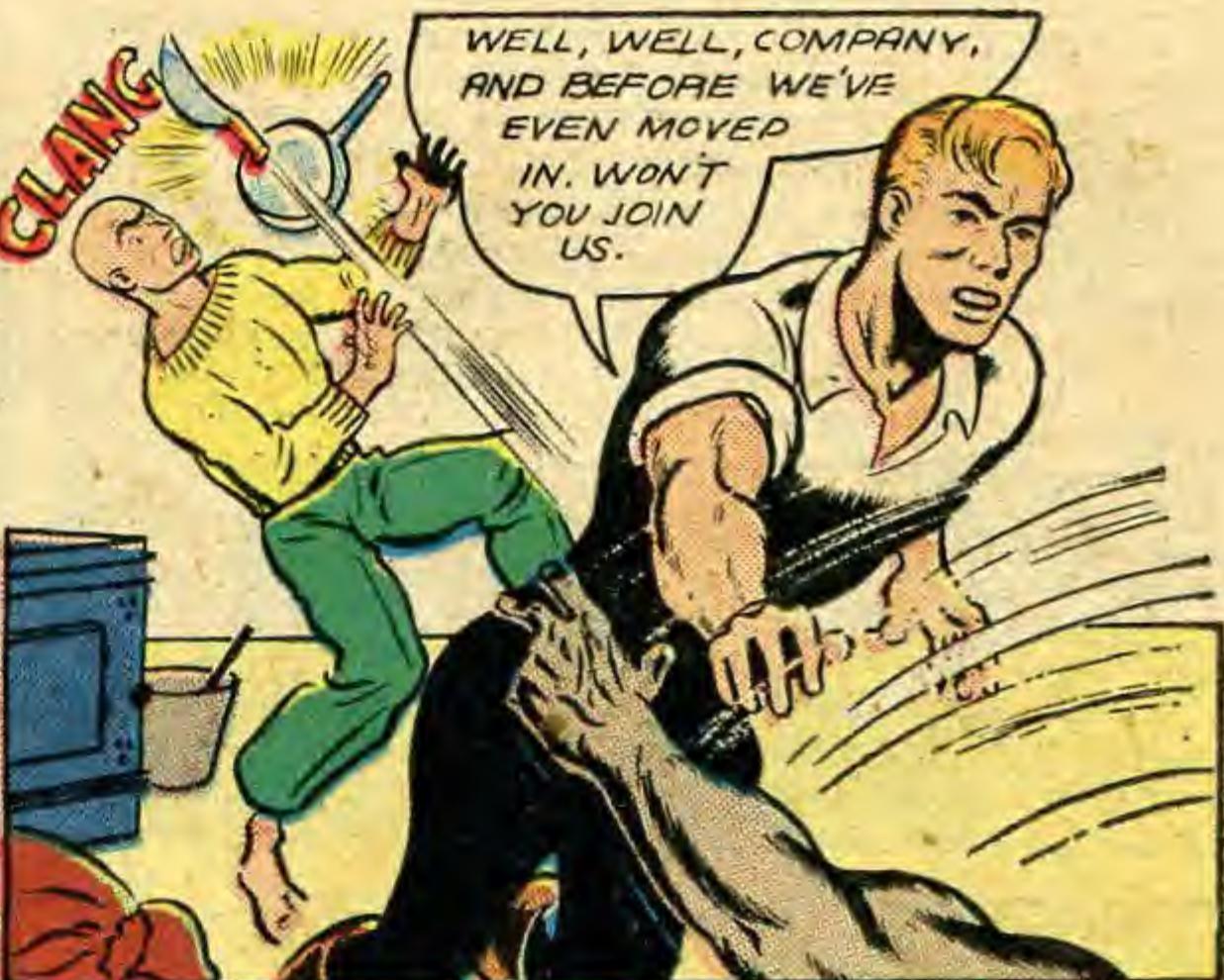
MY PROBLEM, MR. AGONY IS, HOW DO YOU TELL IF YOU ARE SERVING POWERED EGGS SUNNY SIDE UP OR ...

THAT IS A TOUGH PROBLEM! ALMOST AS TOUGH AS WHY OR HOW THE JAPS ARE KEEPING THE NATIVES OF THIS ISLAND IN SUCH A STATE THEY WILL KILL AN ALLIED SOLDIER

I'LL HAVE MY EGGS DOWN, AND HERE'S THE DOWN.

"\$ & (-) *
? + * (- " # #
& ' ")







WHAT'S THIS ABOUT
A 'CRYING BOX'?

"BIG FELLER
BOX, FIGHT HE
CRY" IS A PIANO

HUMPH. THEN
HE SAID "NO
FIGHT, HE CRY"



THAT'S SILLY!
HOW CAN A PIANO
PLAY WITHOUT
A PIANIST?

SAY DOC! WHAT WAS
THE LAST THING THE
NATIVE SAID? "SOON
SEE NUMBER ONE
FELLER HE BELONG
SKY"?

THAT WAS HIS
WAY OF SAYING
HE WAS GOING
TO HEAVEN.



ANYBODY THAT HAS
TO LIVE HERE, DESERVES
TO GO TO HEAVEN! THIS
IS AS CLOSE TO THE
OTHER PLACE AS YOU
CAN GET.

WHERE WOULD
A NATIVE
KEEP A PIANO,
LET'S SEE, THERE
IS ONLY ONE
LOGICAL PLACE.
THE CLUB HOUSE!

YOU MEAN
THEY BELONG
TO CLUBS?

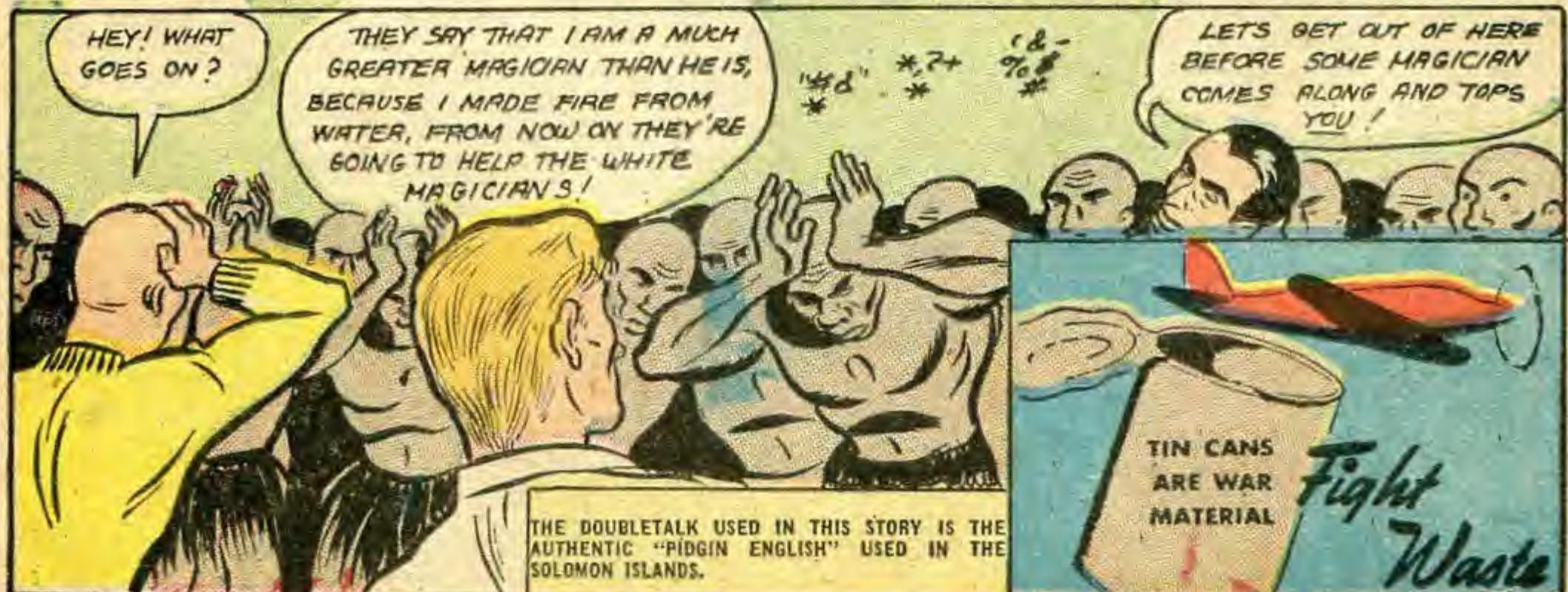
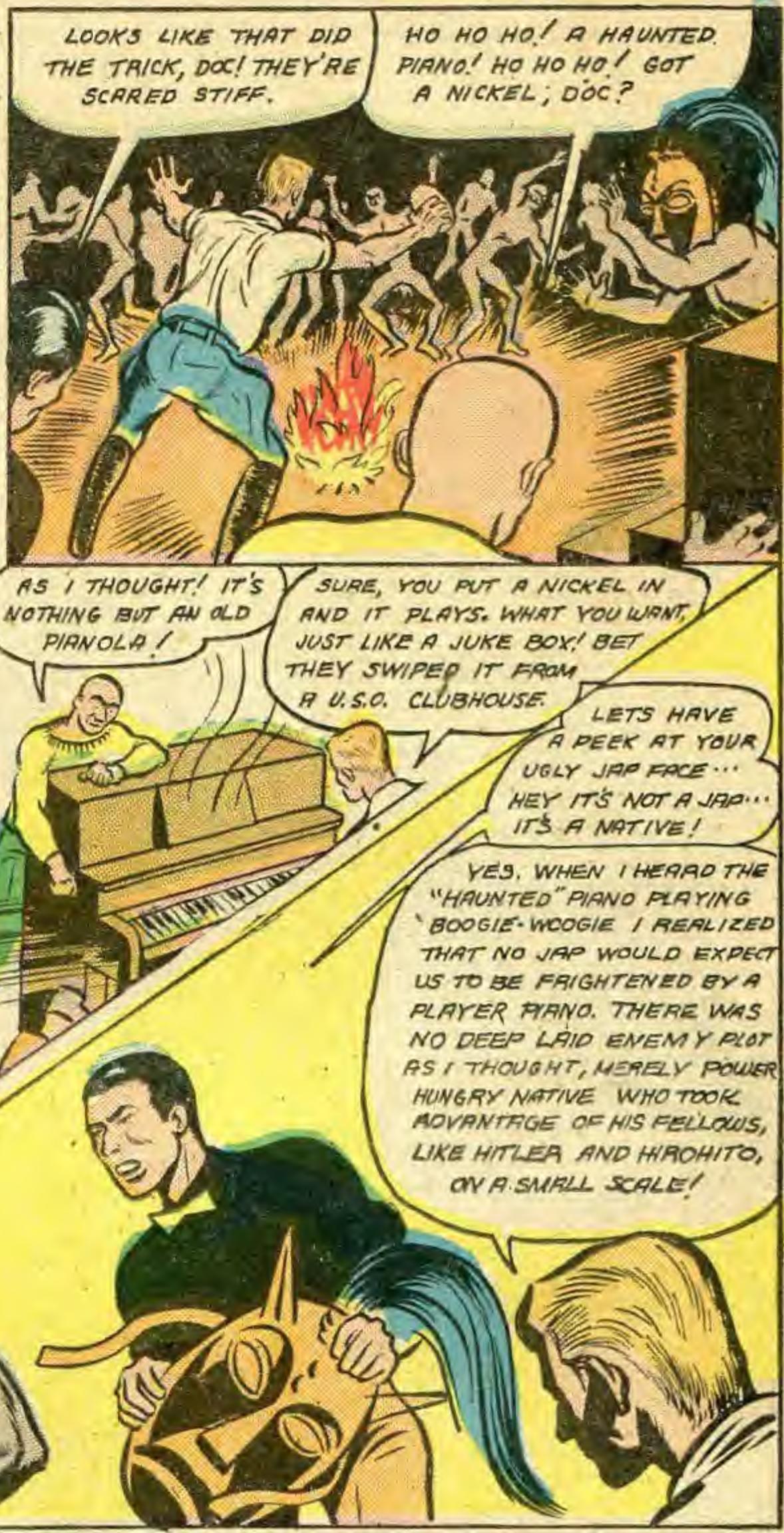
YES HEADHUNTERS CLUB!

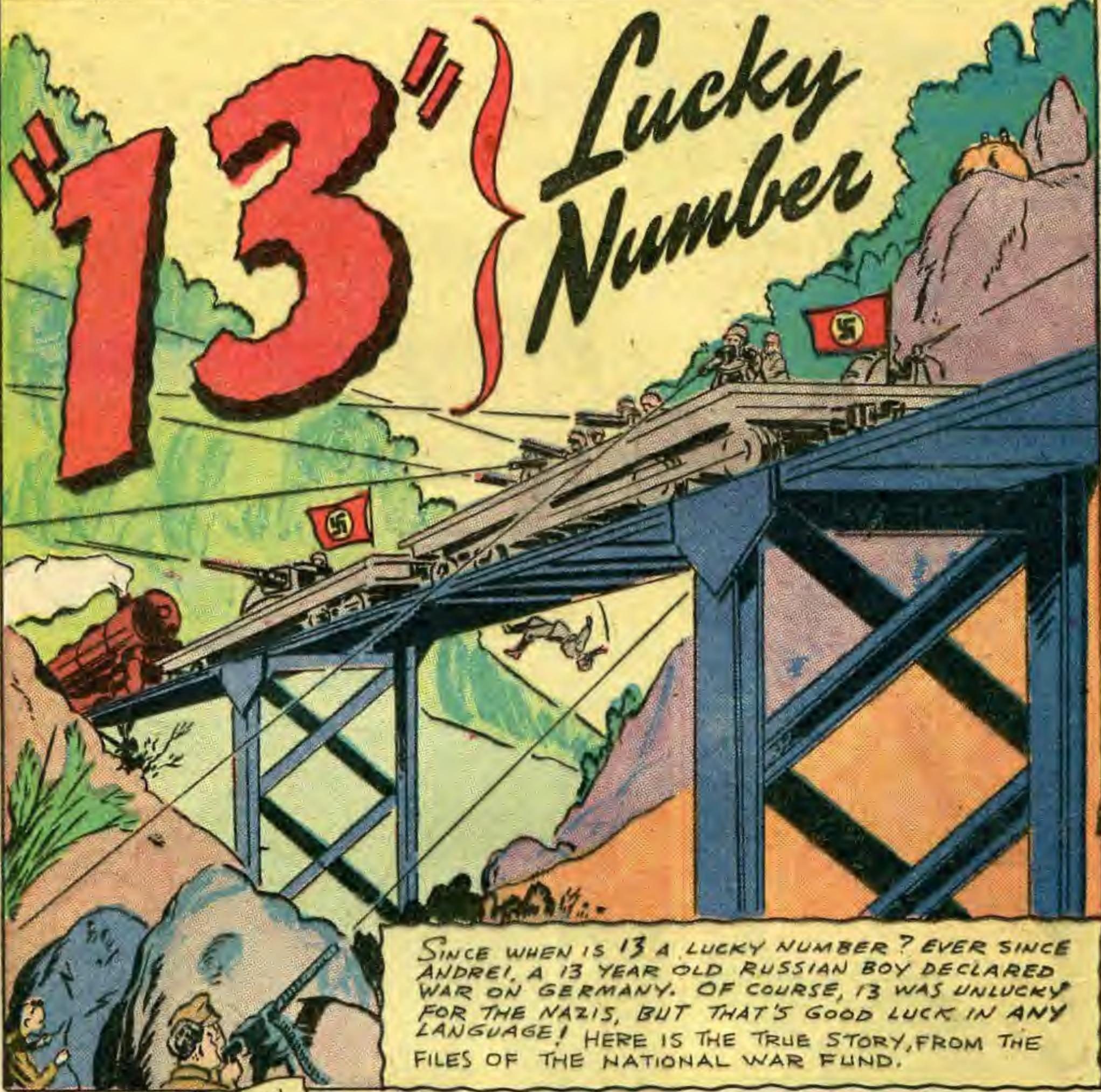
"SOON THEY WILL
COME. AND WHEN
THEY DO... WE WILL
HAVE SOME NEW
HEADS TO HANG ON
THE CLUBHOUSE WALLS"

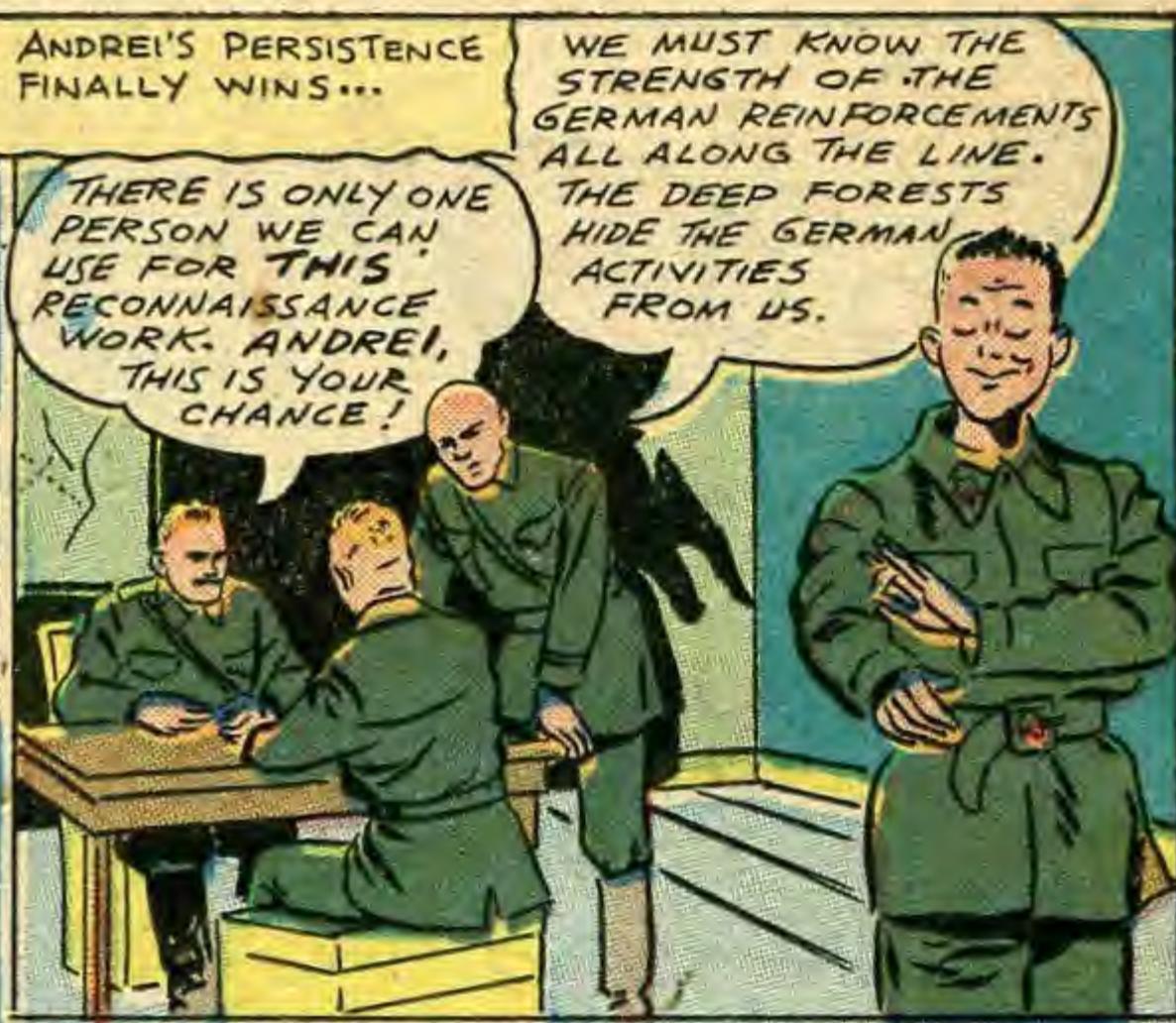












ONCE INSIDE THE VILLAGE, SO MUCH WAS GOING ON THAT THE LITTLE BOY PASSED UNOBSERVED

22. 23.
24. 25...

124. 125...
NOW, I HAVE
TO GET
BACK!

ANDREI KNEW THAT HIS INFORMATION WAS VITAL! HE RAN ALL THE WAY BACK, MAKING THE TWO DAY TRIP IN ONE NIGHT!

LATER THAT NIGHT, ANDREI MADE HIS WAY TO THE R.R. STATION...

I MUST GET THERE, I MUST... HUH, HUH... WHEW!
THERE'S THE LIGHT UP AHEAD.

HERE IS THE INFORMATION...

THANKS TO YOU, ANDREI, WE KNOW THERE IS ONLY ONE LOGICAL PLACE TO ATTACK. RIGHT HERE! AND WE MUST AGAIN USE YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF THE FORESTS, ANDREI!

GOOD!
ONLY
LET US
HURRY!

A GLANCE AT THE MAP SHOWS THE RED ARMY MEN THAT THE GERMANS HAD TO USE A RAILROAD BRIDGE TO THE NORTH.

ANDREI'S KNOWLEDGE OF FOREST SHORT-CUTS LED THE MEN TO...

ONE BY ONE, SILENT AS WRAITHS, THE MEN GO OUT...

HERE WE ARE.

NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS THE HARDEST PART! WE MUST PLANT THE EXPLOSIVES!

IF THIS WORKS, I WILL HAVE EVENED UP THE SCORE A LITTLE!

ALL IS QUIET! AT LAST THESE SWINE ARE FEELING THE WEIGHT OF THE GERMAN MIGHT!

WAIT, JUST WAIT!

NOW WHAT?

NOW COMES THE REAL HARD PART, MY LITTLE FIRE-BRAND. NOW ALL WE CAN DO IS WAIT. OH, OH! HERE COME SOME GERMAN MAINTENANCE MEN! QUIET!

WHY DO THEY TAP THE RAILS?

TO SEE WHETHER IT IS SAFE FOR THEIR PRECIOUS TRAIN TO GO OVER THEM! IF THEY BUT KNEW THAT THEY ARE TAPPING THE WRONG PLACE

'BOOM'
THE RUMBLE OF A
DISTANT TRAIN!

IT COMES!
THE TRAIN
COMES!

THE GERMANS THOUGHT THEY HAD,
PREPARED FOR ANY EVENTUALITY!

BOOM

WHY ARE
THEY WASTING
SHELLS?

THEY HAVE
TO! THEY
THINK THERE
MAY BE SOME-
ONE LURKING
IN THE WOODS.
THEY'RE HOPING
THAT WE'LL
GIVE OUR
POSITION AWAY!

WHY DOES
HE WAIT?
WHY DOES HE
NOT SET OFF
THE BLAST?

PATIENCE, ANDREI!
WE MUST BE SURE
THAT ALL THE TRAIN
WILL BE AFFECTED BY
THE BLAST! COME TO
THINK OF IT... THE
HONOR SHOULD BE
YOURS! PETROV!
GIVE THE WIRES
TO OUR
COMRADE!

WHEN DO
I DO IT?

1...
2...
3....
NOW!



AN ENGLISH STAG HUNT -- AMERICAN STYLE.



CHICK CARTER

In "Chick Goes to War!"



Chick in the midst of
his most baffling case
"The Mystery of the
Stolen Thermometers"
is called away by Uncle Sam.
Read what happens when
Chick's foster-father
takes over.....

SUE'S MOTHER DISCOVERS...



WHY NO, I DIDN'T TOUCH IT. HOW STRANGE. WELL- PROBABLY SOME BAD BOYS TOOK IT.

CHICK IS A DETECTIVE, WHY NOT HAVE HIM TRY TO FIND IT?

YOU'RE KIDDING! THAT'S SILLY WHAT WOULD ANYONE DO THAT FOR? HEY, OURS IS GONE TOO!

COME ON OUT, BEEF. WE HAVE A BIG CASE! SOMEONE STOLE SUE'S THERMOMETER.

GOOD WORK BOYS! YOU'VE JUST ABOUT CLEANED OUT THIS TOWN. TOMORROW I WANT YOU TO GO TO WORK ON MIDDLEBURG, THE NEAREST TOWN. I'LL DRIVE YOU OVER THERE.

IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN...

WHAT A HAUL!
RAGHEAD'LL PAY PLENTY FOR THESE!

CHICK IS MORE AND MORE PUZZLED...

SO EVERY THERMOMETER IN TOWN INCLUDING YOUR ENTIRE STORE'S STOCK HAS BEEN STOLEN, EH, MR. ARBUTHNOT?

HARDWARE
PROP. Q ARBUTHNOT
YES, EVERY BLESSED ONE. I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!

THERE'S SOME LOGICAL EXPLANATION, I'M SURE.. WONDER WHAT IT IS.. GUESS I BETTER GET IN THE HOUSE AND DO SOME STUDYING.

THIS IS IT, I GUESS, CHICK!

WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR, FOR MONTHS... TO CHICKERING CARTER, YOU HAVE BEEN ACCEPTED AS A CANDIDATE FOR THE AIR CADETS!

WHAT IS IT?

OH CHICK! HOW WONDERFUL! WHEN DO YOU GO?

RIGHT NOW!

AW SHUCKS! THEY WON'T TAKE ME ON ACCOUNTA MY WEIGHT!

I'M GLAD IT FINALLY CAME. CHICK'S BEEN PLAGUING ME FOR THAT LETTER.

BEEF,
BEEF...
LOOK
WHO'S
COMING!

HI, KIDS!
WHERE'S THAT
BOY OF
MINE?

GEE,
WHILKERS!
CHICK'S FOSTER
FATHER... THE
GREAT NICK
CARTER!

SO YOU'RE OFF TO THE WARS!
GOODLUCK AND GOOD
HUNTING SON!

MY, ISN'T HE
GOOD LOOKING,
BEEF?

I GUESS SO,
SUE.. WHAT ARE
WE GONNA DO
ABOUT THE
THERMOMETERS.
WITH CHICK
GONE? HE'S THE
INNER CIRCLE'S
BRAIN'S!

NICK!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

THAT'S NOT THE QUESTION,
WHERE ARE YOU
OFF TO?

SO LONG ALL.. SUE, BE SURE BEEF
DOESN'T GET ANY HEAVIER OR EVEN
THE TANK CORPS WON'T TAKE
HIM! OH, THE THERMO-
METERS, SUE
TELL NICK!

CHICK DEPARTS:

WITH CHICK GONE, THINGS SUDDENLY
SEEM AT A STANDSTILL...BUT THEN...

SUE AND BEEF EXPLAIN...



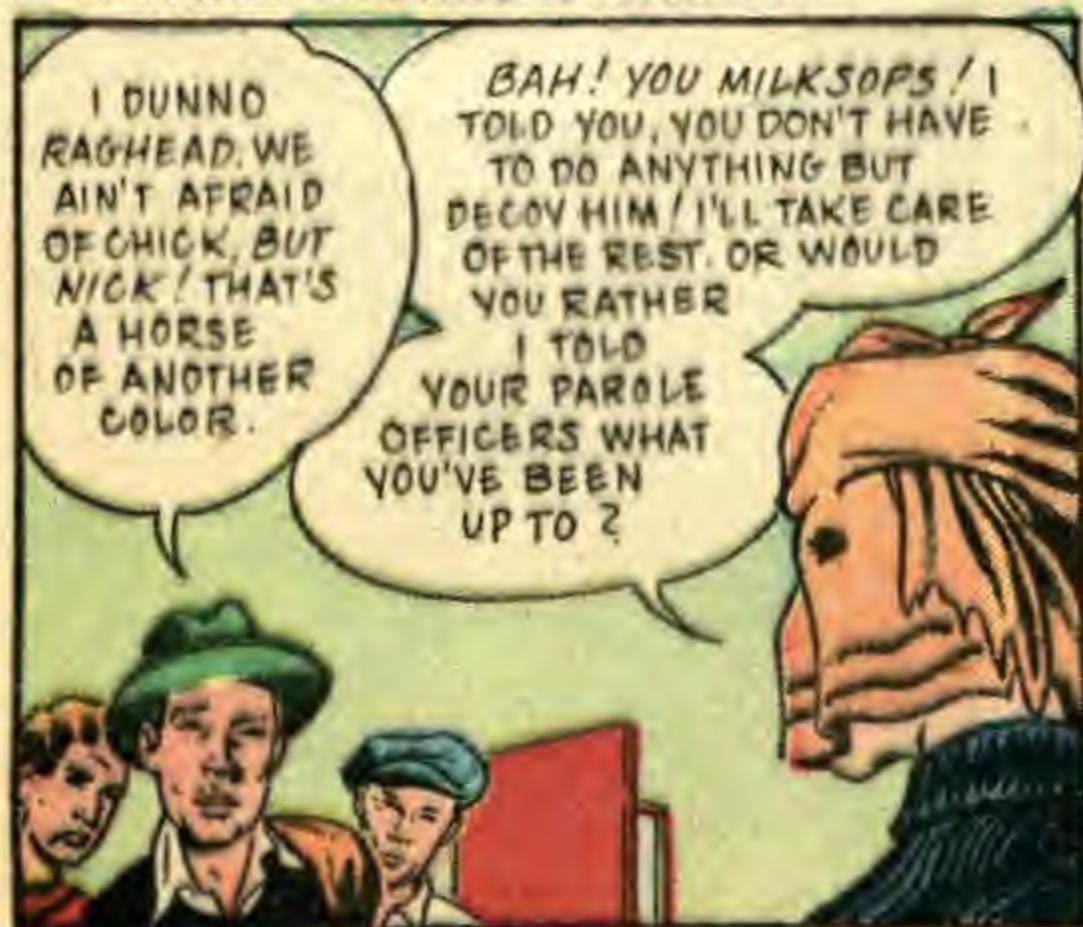
WHAT IS ALL THIS ABOUT THERMO-METERS?



THE CARTER'S CARRY ON!
GEE, THAT'S SWELL!



A HURRIED MEETING IS CALLED...

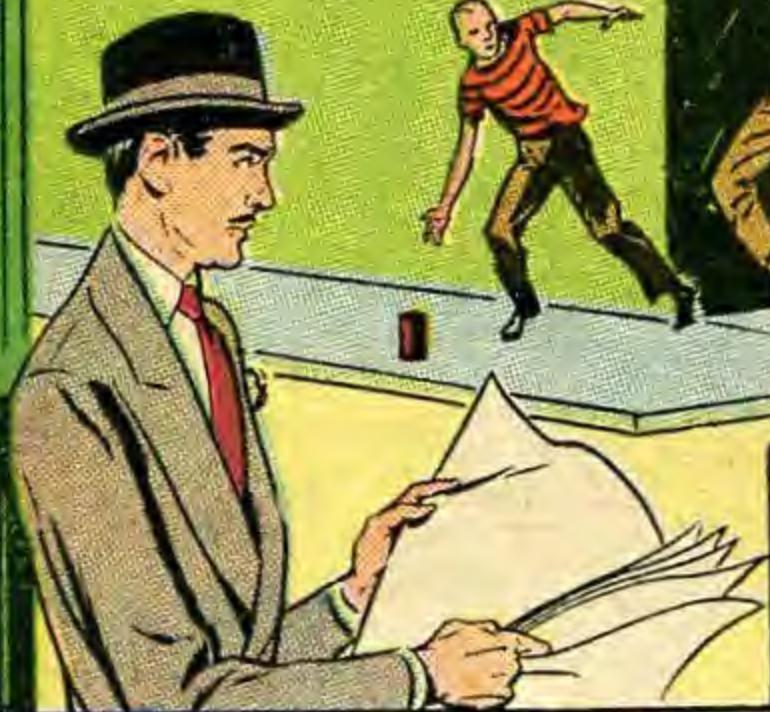


SO LONG.

GOODBYE, MR. CARTER!

NICE QUIET TOWN THIS IS, STOLEN THERMOMETERS AND NOW SOME TOUGH-LOOKING MANIACS PLAYING A STRANGE GAME. WELL I'LL PLAY ALONG AND SEE WHERE ALL THIS LEADS !

IF THIS IS SOME KIND OF A PRACTICAL JOKE I'M CERTAINLY GOING TO FEEL LIKE A DOTE



I MUST BE SEEING THINGS !
ALL THIS FOLDEROL JUST TO BREAK
A WINDOW THAT IS ALREADY
SMASHED ! .. WONDER WHO OR
WHAT IS IN THE SHACK ..

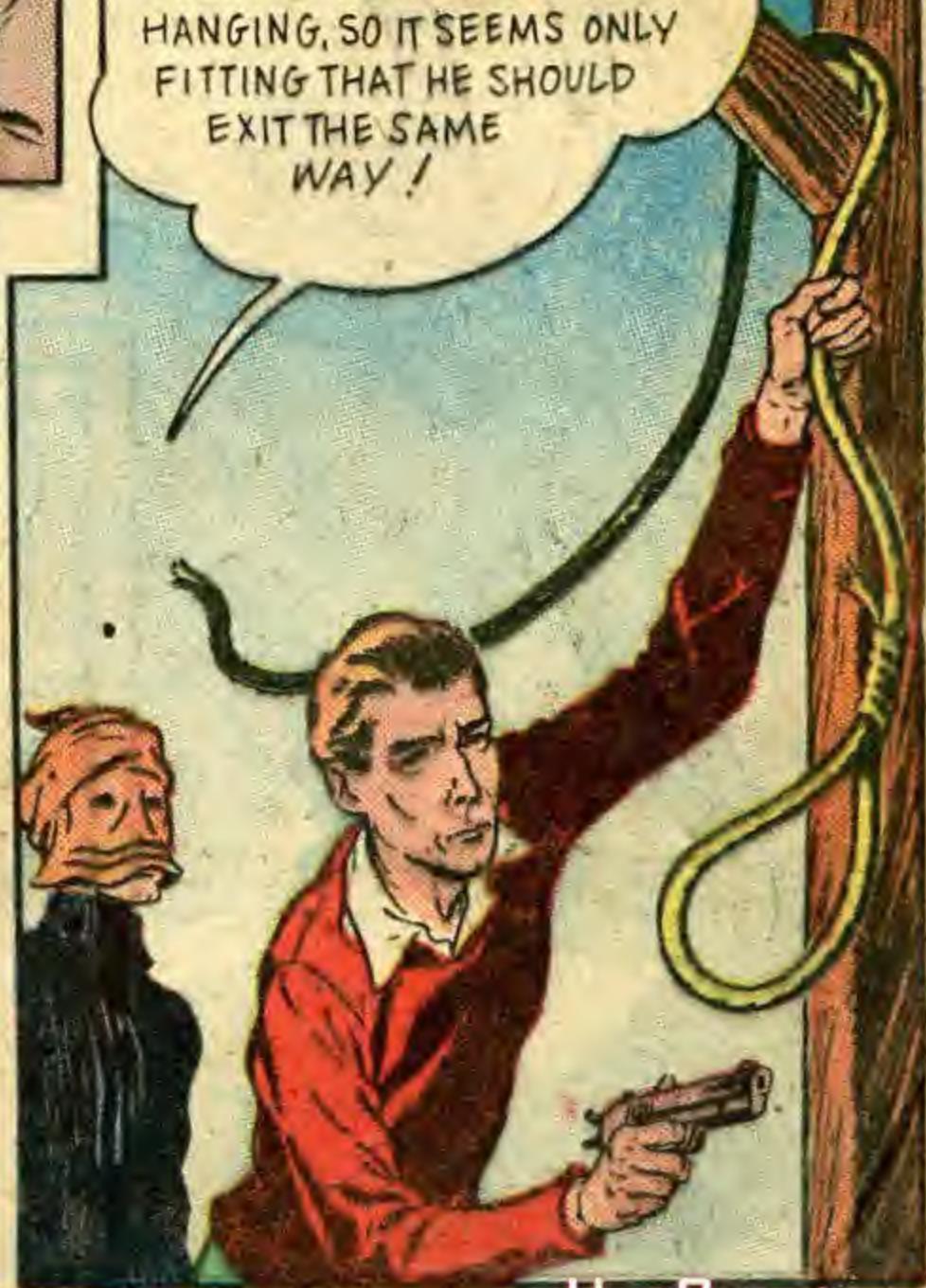
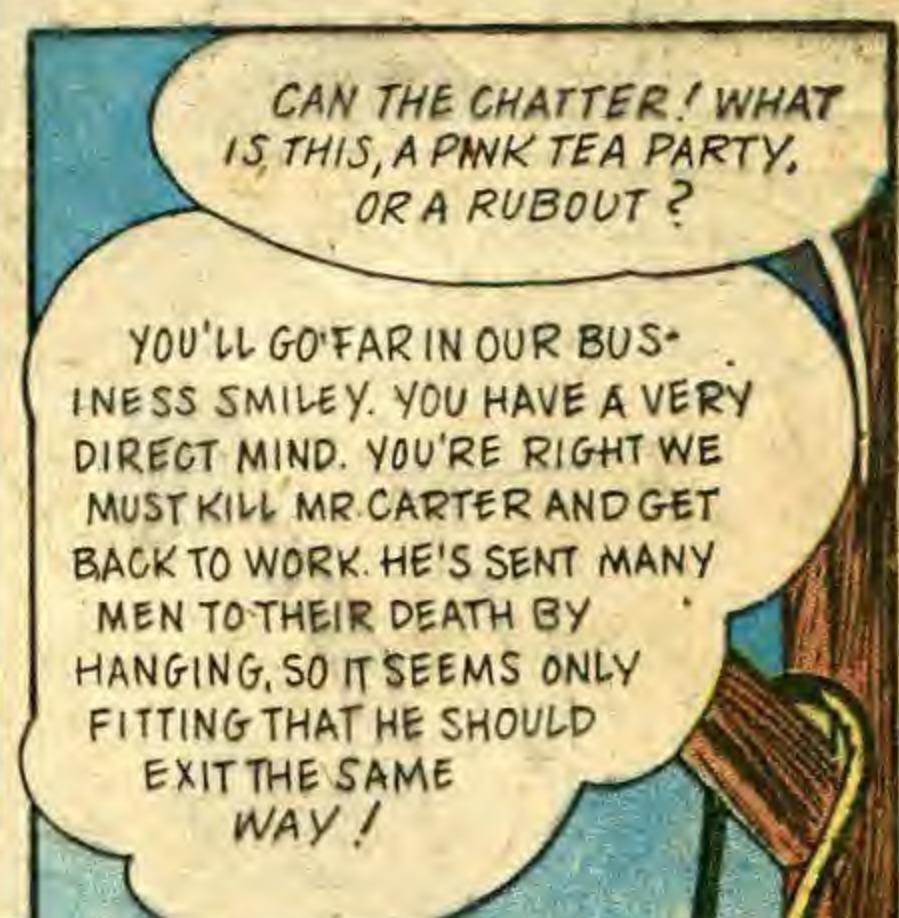


IT LEADS TO . . .

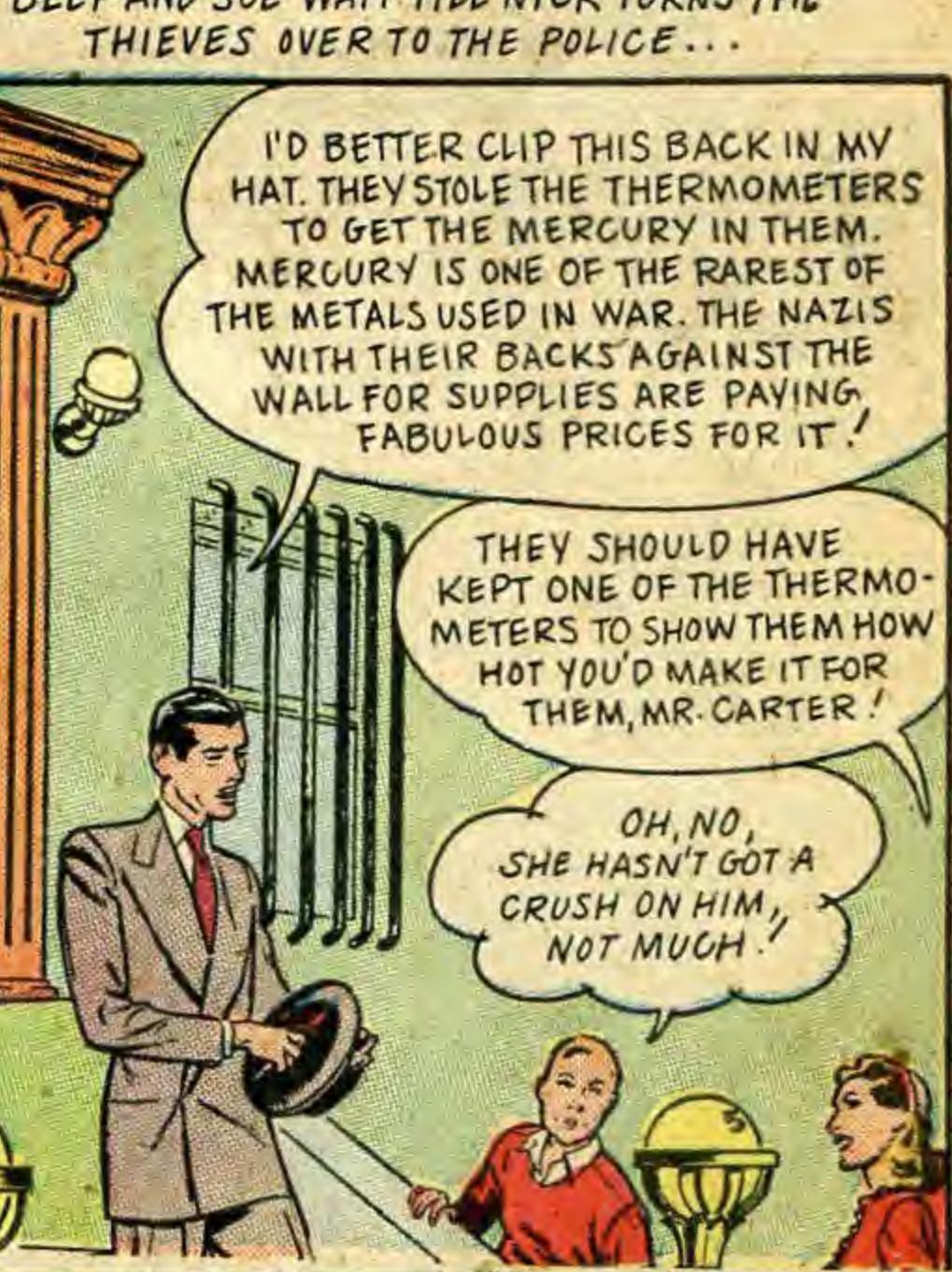


IT WORKED ! IT'S BROUGHT CARTER JUST AS I KNEW IT WOULD ! " WON'T YOU COME INTO MY PARLOR SAID THE SPIDER TO THE FLY ." I NEVER THOUGHT I'D PLAY SPIDER TO NICK CARTER !









DRAWN BY
JOHN MEDITS

HotComic.net

Inner Circle



ALL THAT GLITTERS IS NOT GLASS.

The members of the Inner Circle still hadn't become used to the idea of having the world famous detective Nick Carter substitute for Chick. They therefore gave Nick almost too much respect. He was conscious of the strained atmosphere as he entered the meeting room. He looked around the room and then spoke.

"Look kids, relax. I'm not a teacher and I'm not going to eat you alive. Honest, I'm just a normal human being, no matter what Chick told you about me. By the way, Chick has passed all his tests and is now a full fledged Aviation Cadet."

Beef let out a muffled yell, muffled by the mouth full of candy without which no one would recognize him.

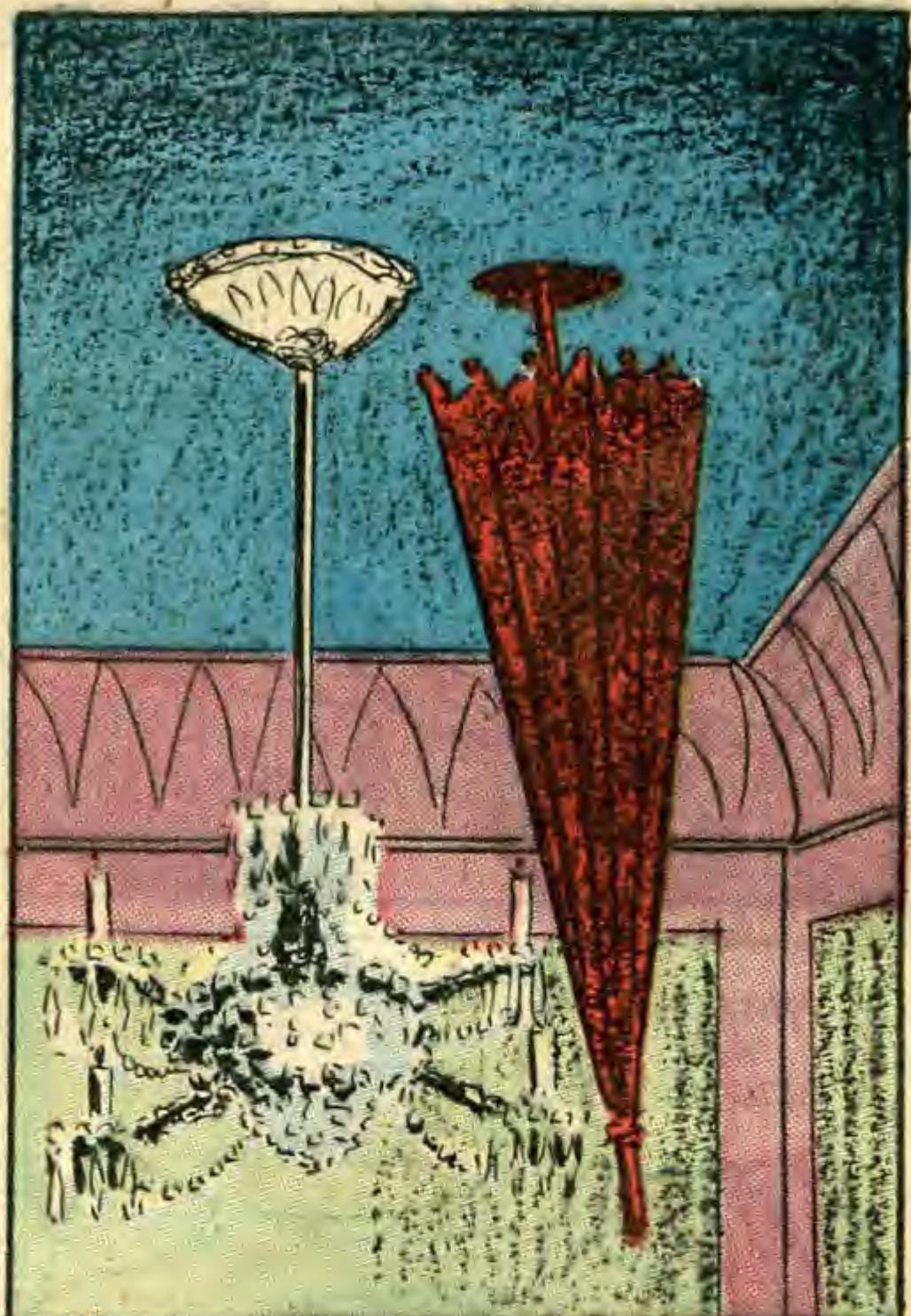
"Gee," said Beef, "I knew he'd do it, but was he worried! He was afraid you'd be ashamed of him if he flunked, Mr. Carter."

"There's no shame in not being able to do a thing, as long as you try as hard as you can. The only shame is in not trying hard enough. Take the case I want to tell you about today. I was ashamed of myself for a while because I failed to prevent a crime. It was foolish of me, for I was just outsmarted by one of the wildest crooks it has ever been my displeasure to tangle with...." Nick paused and looked off into the distance gathering his thoughts.

Nick said "It began before I knew it did. That was part of what fooled me. I thought the real beginning was the day the police received a taunting note from a notorious thief, named Baffles Warner.

"The note said, 'Despite all your precautions I shall burgle the Van Aster home tonight.'

Nick smiled wryly. "You can imagine the fuss that created. The whole ground floor of the Van Aster's is a veritable art museum. The windows are guarded by electric eyes, the grounds are endlessly patrolled by fierce dogs and there are always private cops all over the place. By the time we finished our extra precautions the place was as well guarded as the gold at Fort Knox."



Beef butted in, "You prevented an assault on Fort Knox one time, didn't you, Mr. Carter?"

Nick smiled, "So Chick told you about that, eh? Well, that's another story. There, at least, I had my wits about me. Which is more than I can say about the Baffles case. For, despite all our precautions, Baffles

struck and escaped with what he wanted. There again, he fooled us, for he didn't steal any of the art treasures. Instead, he stole a chandelier up on the second floor."

"A chandelier?" Sue sounded unbelieving.

"Yes," nodded Nick. "An old beat up chandelier that had about as much intrinsic worth as one of my old shoelaces."

"Weren't there any guards up on that floor?" asked Beef.

"Oh yes, but with human nature what it



is, they were relaxed because they didn't expect anything to happen." Nick went on. "As a matter of fact, they didn't even notice that a fine stream of plaster was floating down from the ceiling . . ."

"I hate to keep butting in this way, Mr. Carter," said Beef, "but how did Baffles get a step ladder and I assume you'd need one to get up to a chandelier, into the room without being seen?"

"He didn't use a step ladder. He used an umbrella."

That was too much for the Inner Circle. A buzz of whispers went around the room. They looked at Nick as though he'd gone mad.

Nick sighed with relief. At last he'd managed to overcome their hero worship. Now they'd relax and be themselves.

"That isn't as ridiculous as it sounds," he said as they finally quieted down. "You see, Baffles was hidden in the house when

he sent the challenge to the police, so all our care to keep him out was wasted. He was in hiding up on the third floor. Then when he knew all our attention was on the ground floor, he bored a small hole in the wood of the third floor right over the spot where he knew the chandelier hung on the ceiling of the second floor."

Sue got the idea. She smiled to herself.

Nick continued, "Once he'd bored the small hole in the floor, he inserted the closed umbrella through the hole. He pushed it down through the opening and then opened the umbrella. It was one of the cleverest stunts I've ever heard of. You see the opened umbrella made a catch-all for the rest of the plaster, as he enlarged the hole enough to get his arms through it. Nothing more could fall to the floor to attract the attention of the drowsy guard."

Beef whispered to Sue. "He means *lousy*, not *drowsy*."

"The rest of the police and myself standing guard on the ground floor knew nothing of all this." Nick made a face. "As a matter of fact we were standing around telling each other how impossible it was for Baffles to do anything. The first sign we had that anything was wrong was when the dogs outside our window began to bark.

"We ran to the window and looked out. We saw a dark blurred object racing across the lawn. The dogs leaped for it. The cop next to me said, "That must be Baffles now, the dogs caught him as he tried to get in!"

Nick stopped and took a glass of water. "I finally started to use my brains and lucky I did, or Baffles would have made us the laughing stock of the country. I wasn't satisfied with the looks of the object that the dogs were tearing into. The others ran out to save Baffles from the ravening fangs of the dogs. I didn't. Instead I looked up in the air, where a vague shadow had caught my eye.

"This shadow was where no shadow had any right to be! I raced upstairs to the roof and there I saw what had made the huge round shadow. Down below on the lawn I could hear the police swearing. The thing which the dogs had been attacking was a dummy. A dummy controlled by unseen strings that came down from the roof."

"This Baffles is quite a guy," said Beef. "He didn't miss a bet did he?"

"Only one and that was something he couldn't have foreseen, that was the shadow." Nick rubbed a scar on his forehead reflectively. Then he said, "At that he almost got away with it for as I came out on the roof he was poised ready to take off. If he had, I don't think we ever would have caught him."

"Ready to take off in what, Mr. Carter?" asked Sue. "Did he have a helic和平上 up on the roof?"

"No," said Nick. "This was before the helicopter was as improved as it is today. No, he had what is known as a "jumping balloon."

"What in the world is that?" asked Beef.

"A small balloon," answered Nick, "which is just inflated sufficiently so that it reduces the body weight of the one who uses it so that he only weighs about five pounds. You see what that does; it means that a man can jump over a house or drift almost a mile at a time. Jumping balloons used to be quite a hobby back in the early twenties, but Baffles is the only crook I ever heard of who realized its possibilities for criminal purposes."

"He was poised on the edge of the roof as I came into sight. He smiled at me and waved 'au revoir.' I leaped for him as he left the parapet. I grabbed his ankles. We went off the edge of the roof together. He had a gun in his hand and as we drifted down, not too slowly either, he walloped me across the forehead."

Nick again unconsciously rubbed the scar on his forehead.

"It stunned me," said Nick, "but I knew that if I let go, I'd fall, probably to my death. I held on. A strange sight we must have made as we fell. The bulging balloon, carrying more cargo than it could manage, was dragged to the earth."

"As I felt terra-firma beneath my feet, I relaxed and drifted off into unconsciousness. When I came to, the police told me that Baffles almost got away, anyhow, for they were so surprised at the visitors from

the sky, that the balloon started up and away again, as I let go of Baffles' foot! He was waving his gun and swearing to kill all of them. That brought them to their senses and one of them took a pot shot at the balloon and Baffles as well as the balloon was considerably deflated."

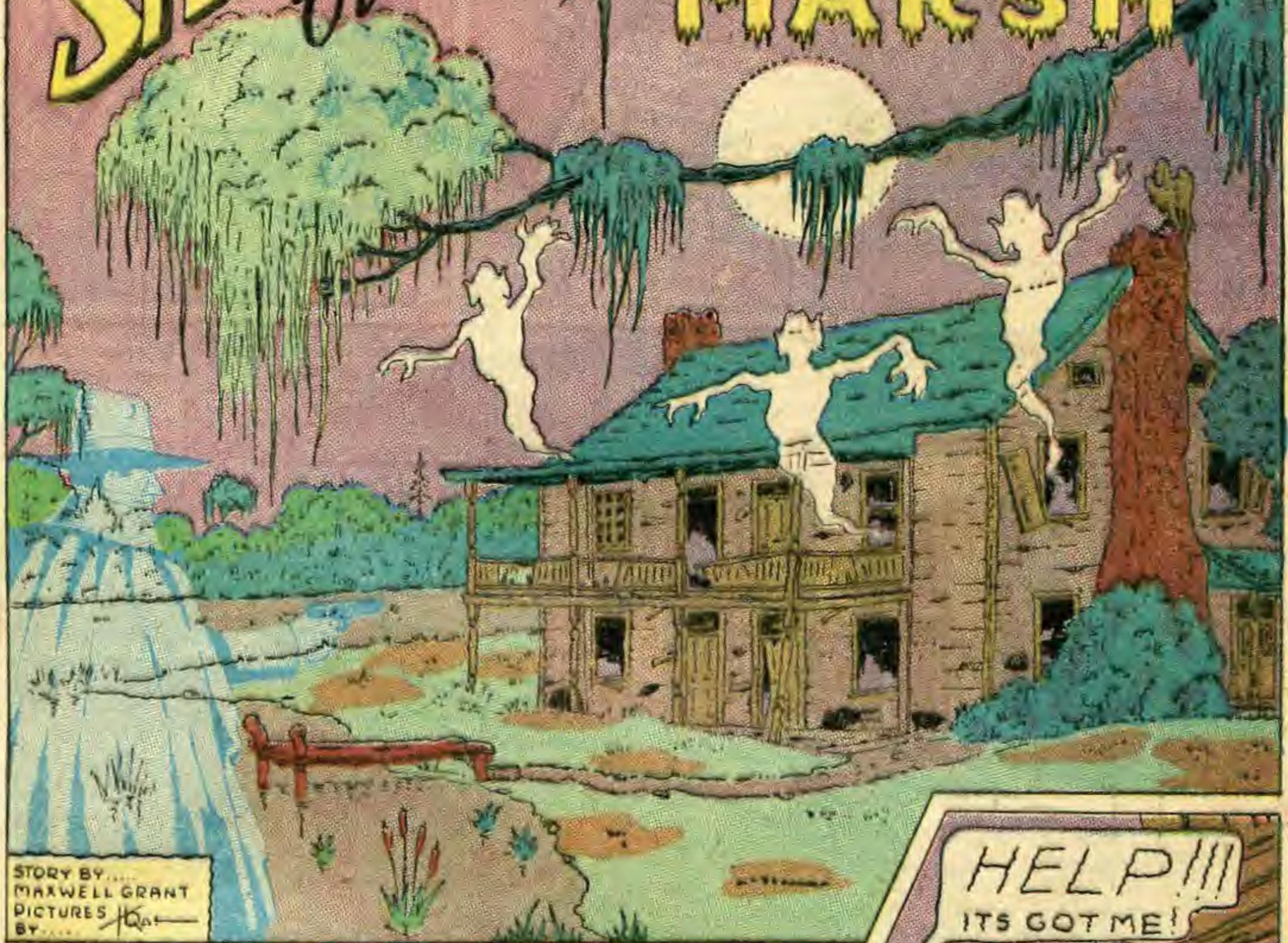
"But what was it all about?" asked Sue. "Why did he steal the chandelier?"



"Remember?" asked Nick, "I said that the case started before I knew it had? Well, about six months before all this happened, Baffles, disguised as a guest, stole a diamond necklace at a ball which was given at the Van Aster mansion. Every one was searched but the necklace was not found, because Baffles had thrown the diamonds up into the chandelier."

"The necklace stayed there, unseen all that time, because it was to all intents and purposes invisible among the glittering glass pendants of the chandelier." Nick smiled at the members of the Inner Circle and said, "There you have the details of one of the few cases I almost bobbed completely. Don't tell a soul, will you?"

The Shadow visits The HOUSE in the MARSH



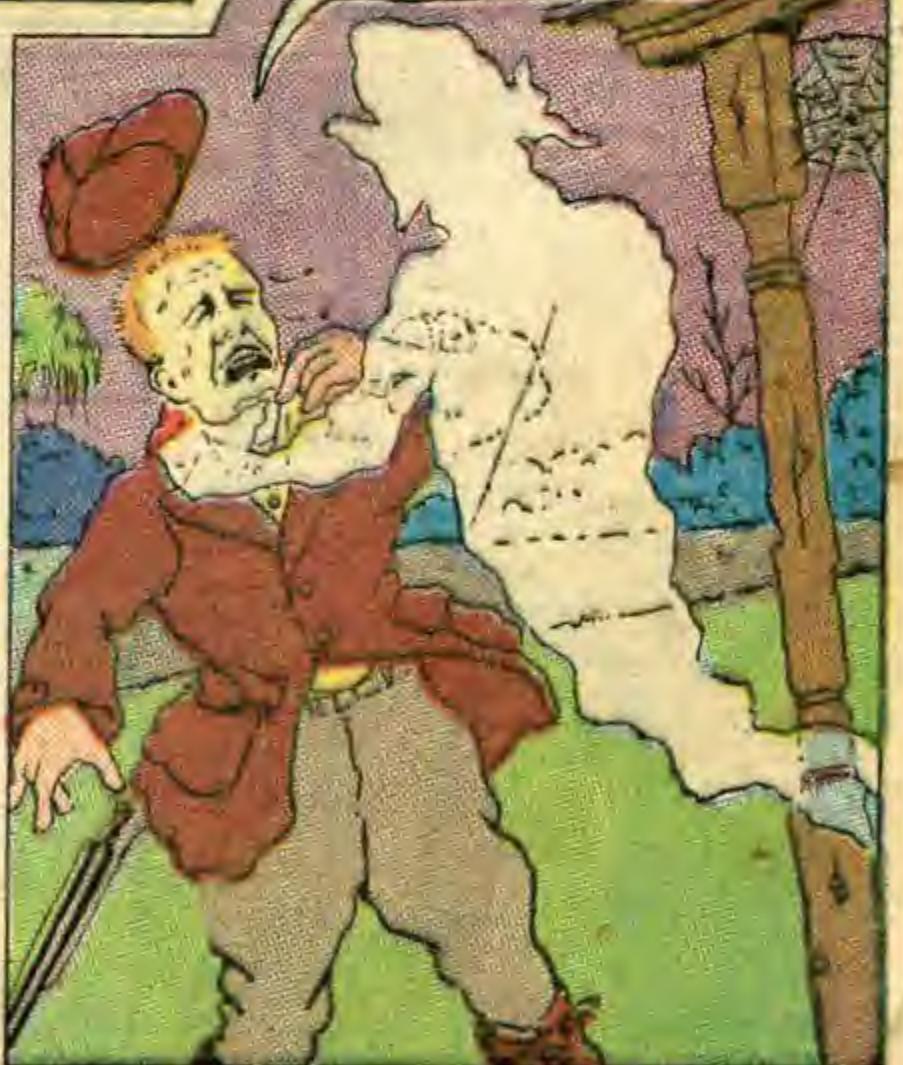
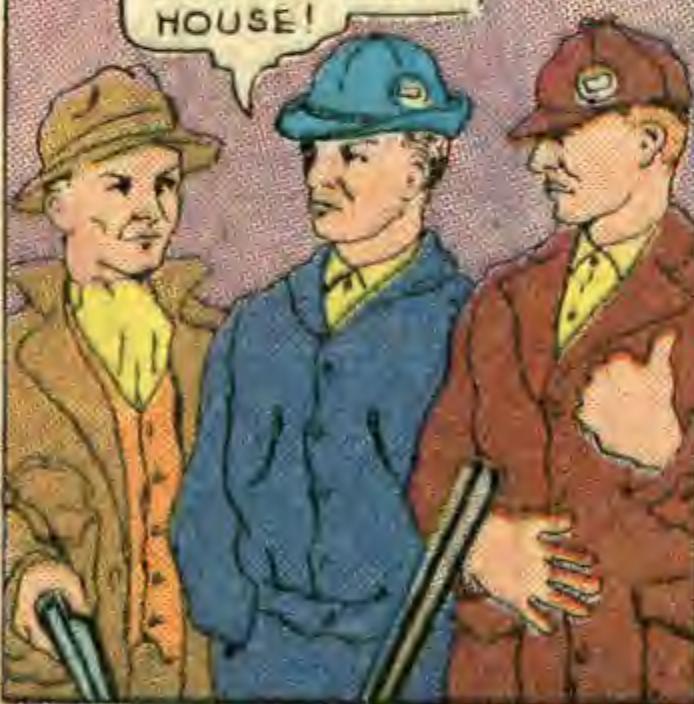
STORY BY...
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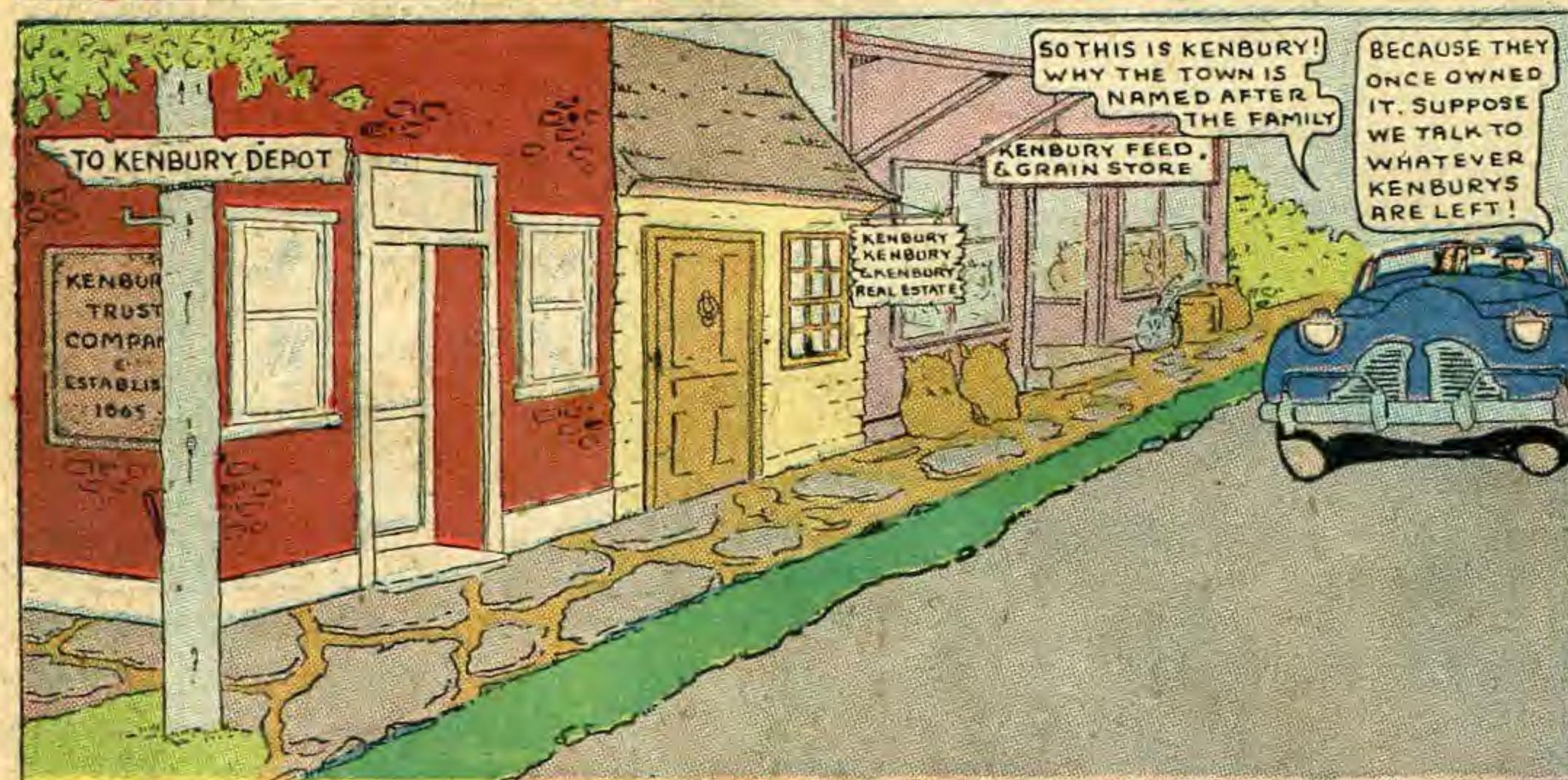
HELP!!!
IT'S GOT ME!

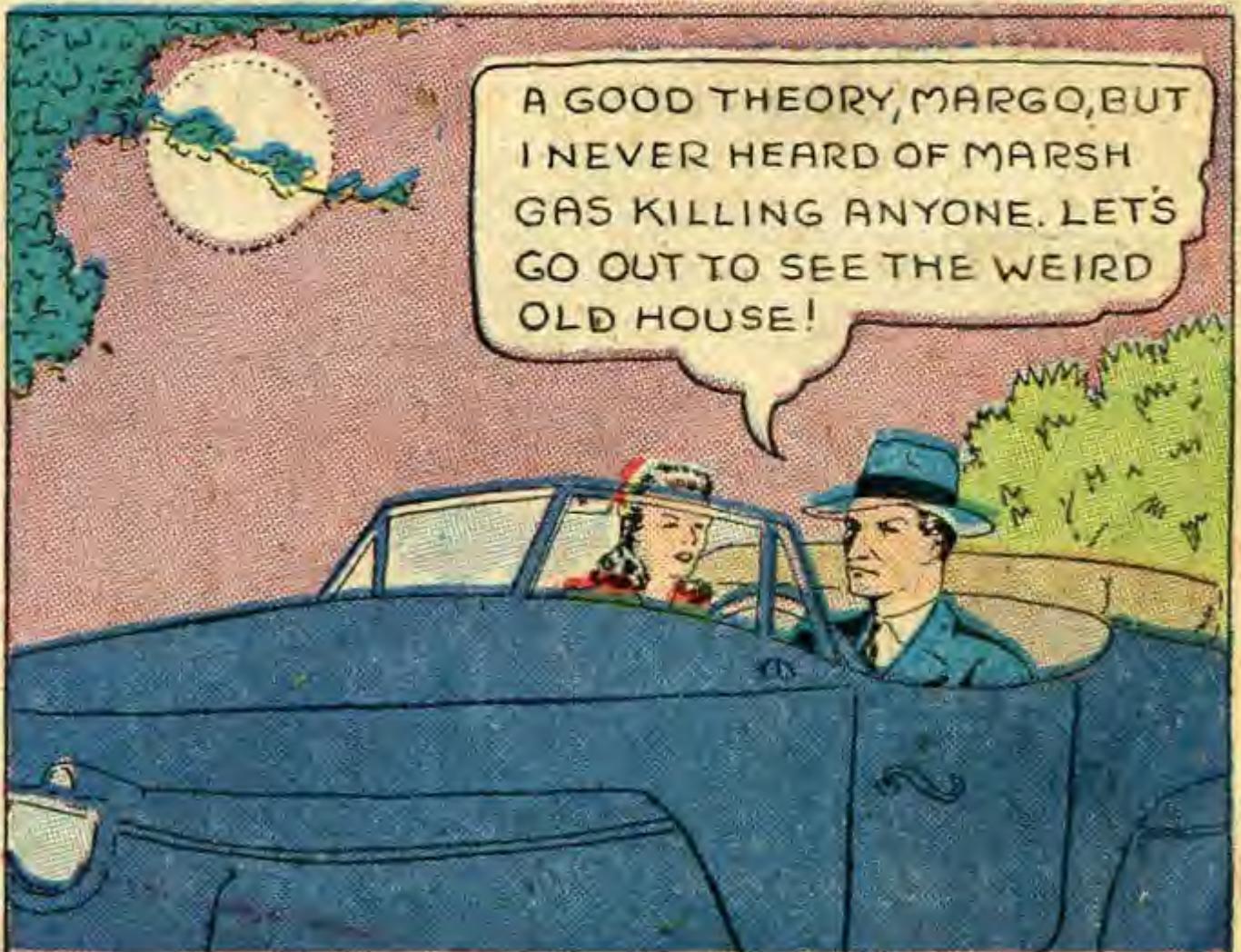
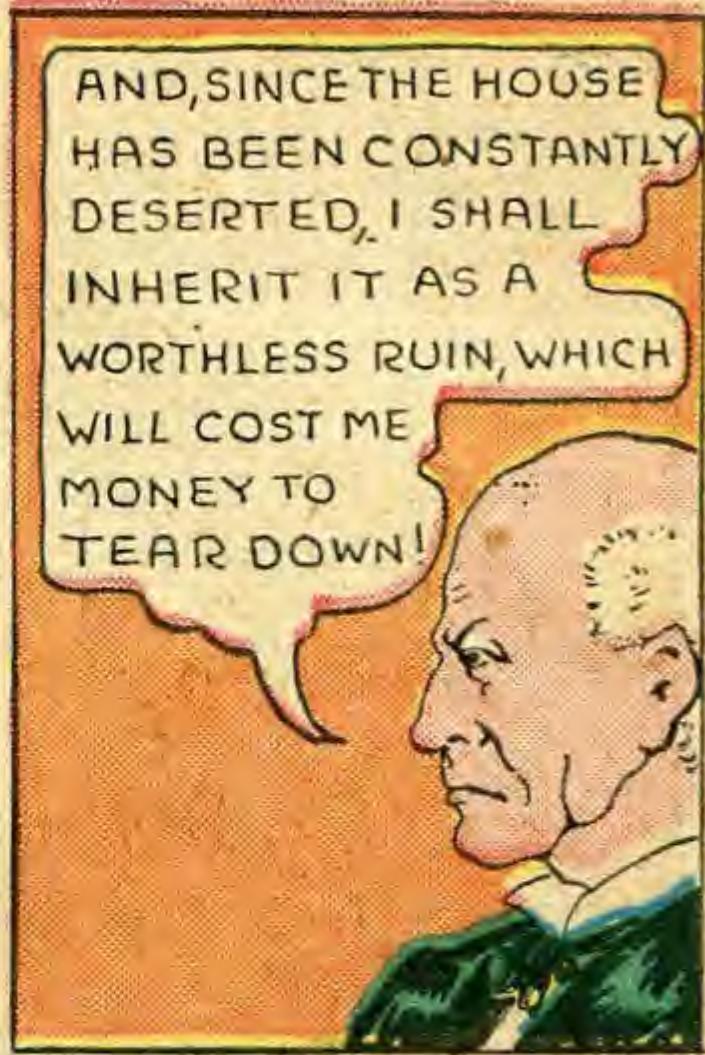
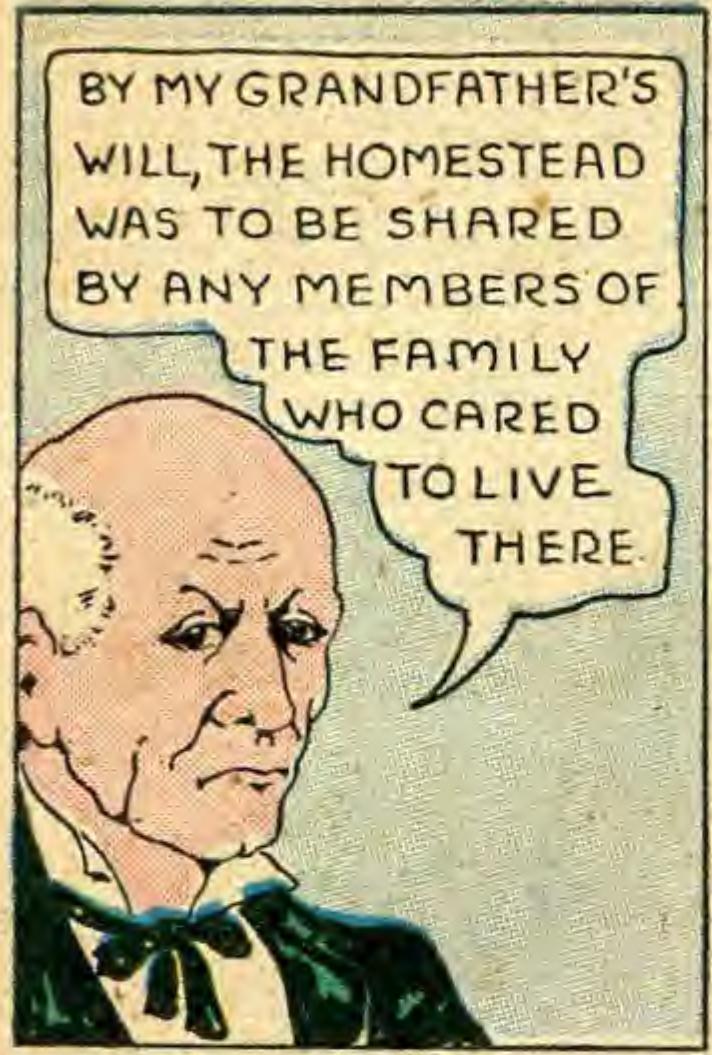
IN THE CENTER OF A REMOTE MARSH STANDS THE KENBURY HOMESTEAD, SO TEARRED THROUGH THE YEARS THAT EVEN BOLD MEN DO NOT DARE TO APPROACH IT.

WE GOTTA STAY SOMEWHERE OVERNIGHT!
BUT NOT IN THE OLD KENBURY HOUSE!

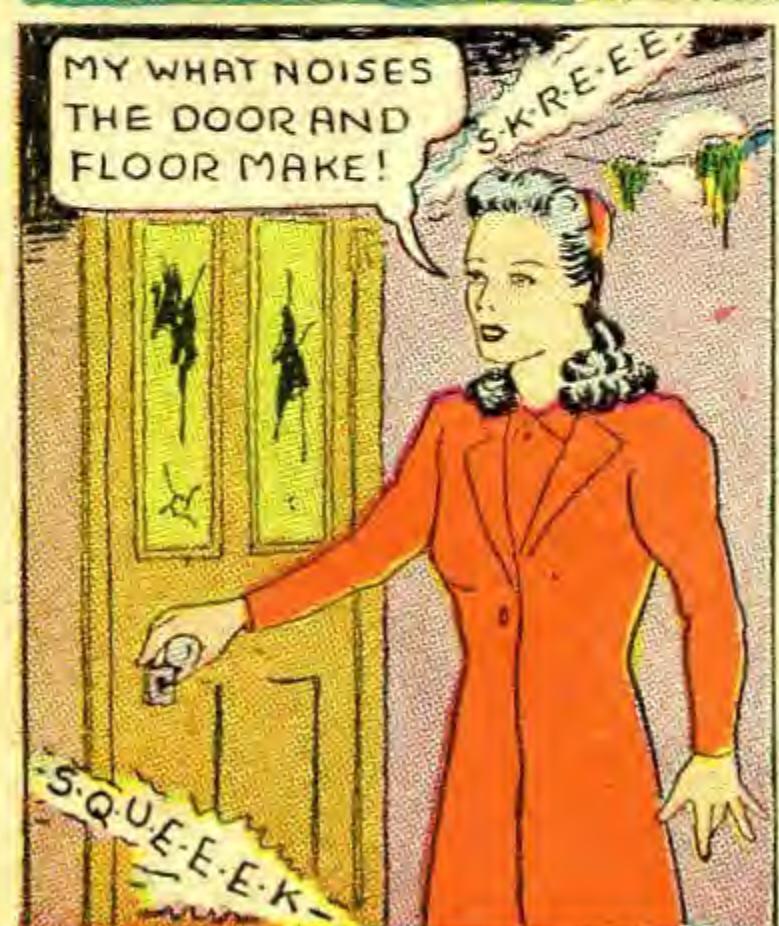
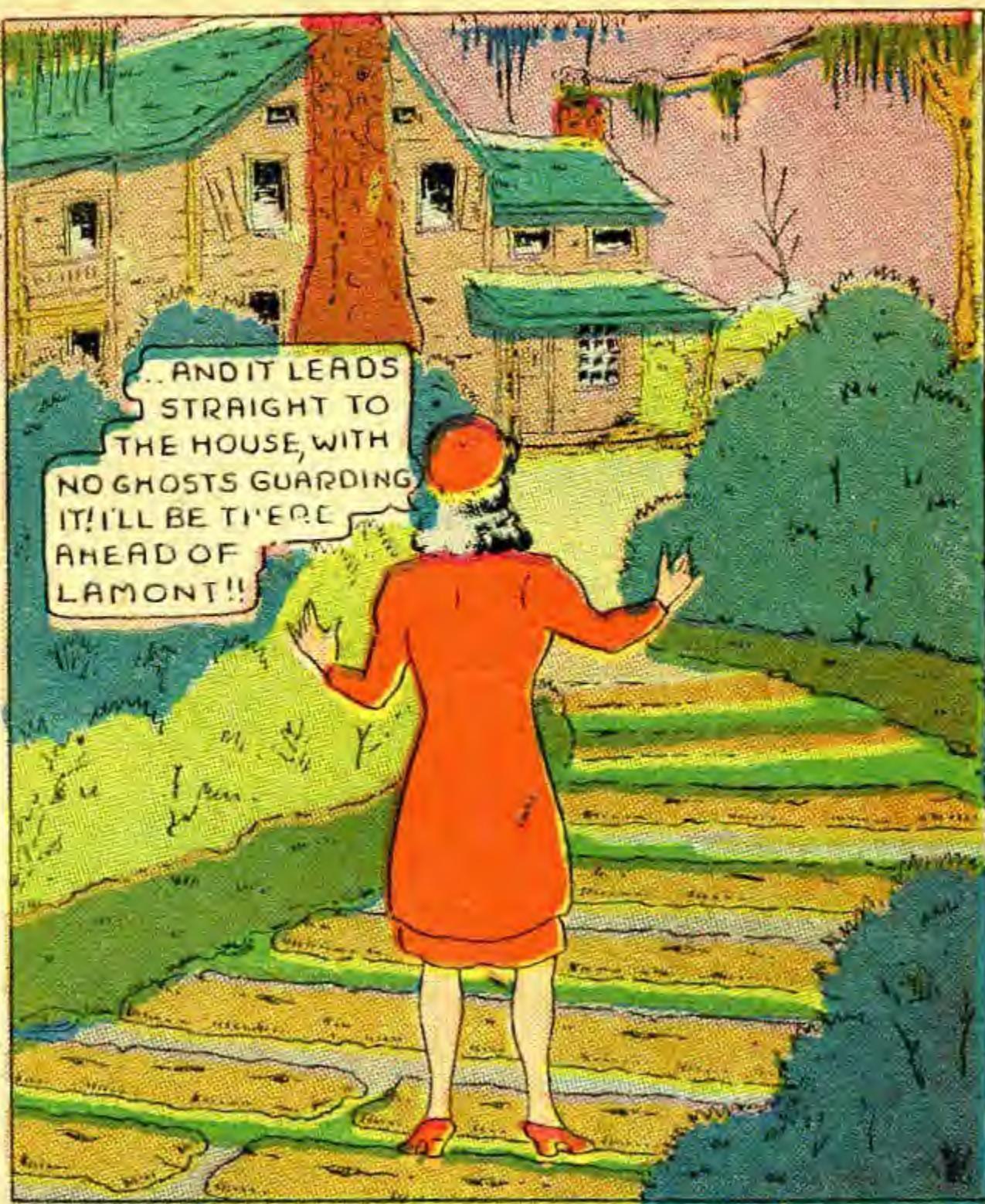
I'M STAYING THERE! I'M NOT SCARED OF GHOSTS!











MEANWHILE THE SHADOW WENDS HIS WAY AMONG THE VANISHING GHOSTS!!!

DUFF
NO WILL-O-WISP EVER ACTED THAT WAY! I'LL FIND THE ANSWER IN THE HOUSE!

Y-E-E-S-S MR. GHOST!

UP THOSE STAIRS!!!



SINCE YOUR FRIEND CRANSTON IS DOUBTLESS SOMEWHERE ABOUT, I SHALL WATCH FOR HIM, WHEN I SEE HIM....



I SHALL PRESS THE RIGHT BUTTON INSTEAD OF LETTING THEM OPERATE AUTOMATICALLY



THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!!
AND, FROM IT'S ODOR, I'D
SAY IT WAS POISON GAS
PIPED FROM THE HOUSE!!

BAH! CRANSTON MUST
FEAR GHOSTS! VERY
WELL I SHALL
RELEASE THIS GAS
AND FINISH
YOU INSTEAD,
THEN DROP
YOU THROUGH
THE TRAP-
DOOR INTO
THE
CELLAR!!



I THOUGHT
THAT LEYER
WOULD BRING
SOMETHING!!



SAVED!!

AND IT
DID!!

AND NOW TO
SETTLE A PHONY
GHOST CALLED
RUPERT!!!

I'LL SETTLE
YOU FIRST
SHADOW!!



THE FLAME FROM RUPERT'S
WILD RETURN SHOT IGNITES
THE INFLAMMABLE POISON
GAS-WITH A STUPENDOUS
RESULT!!!

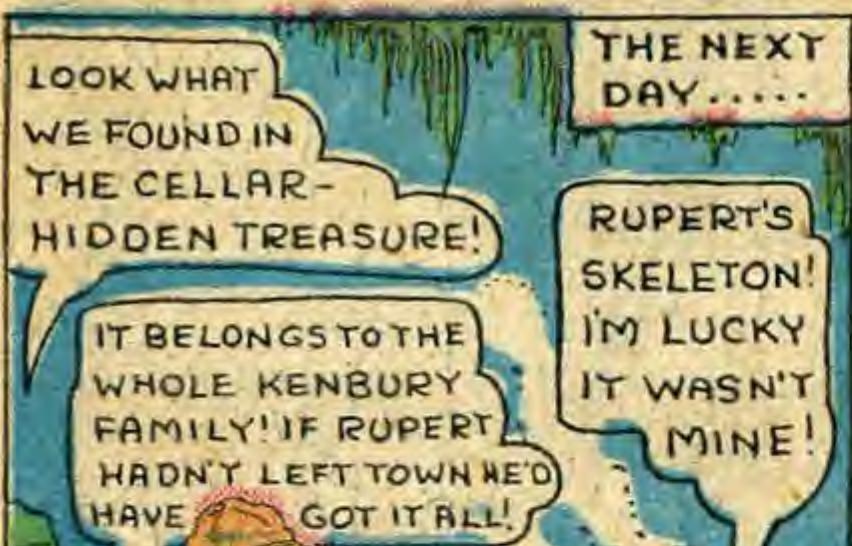
RUPERT JUST
FORGOT
HIMSELF!

AND IN A
BIG WAY!!!



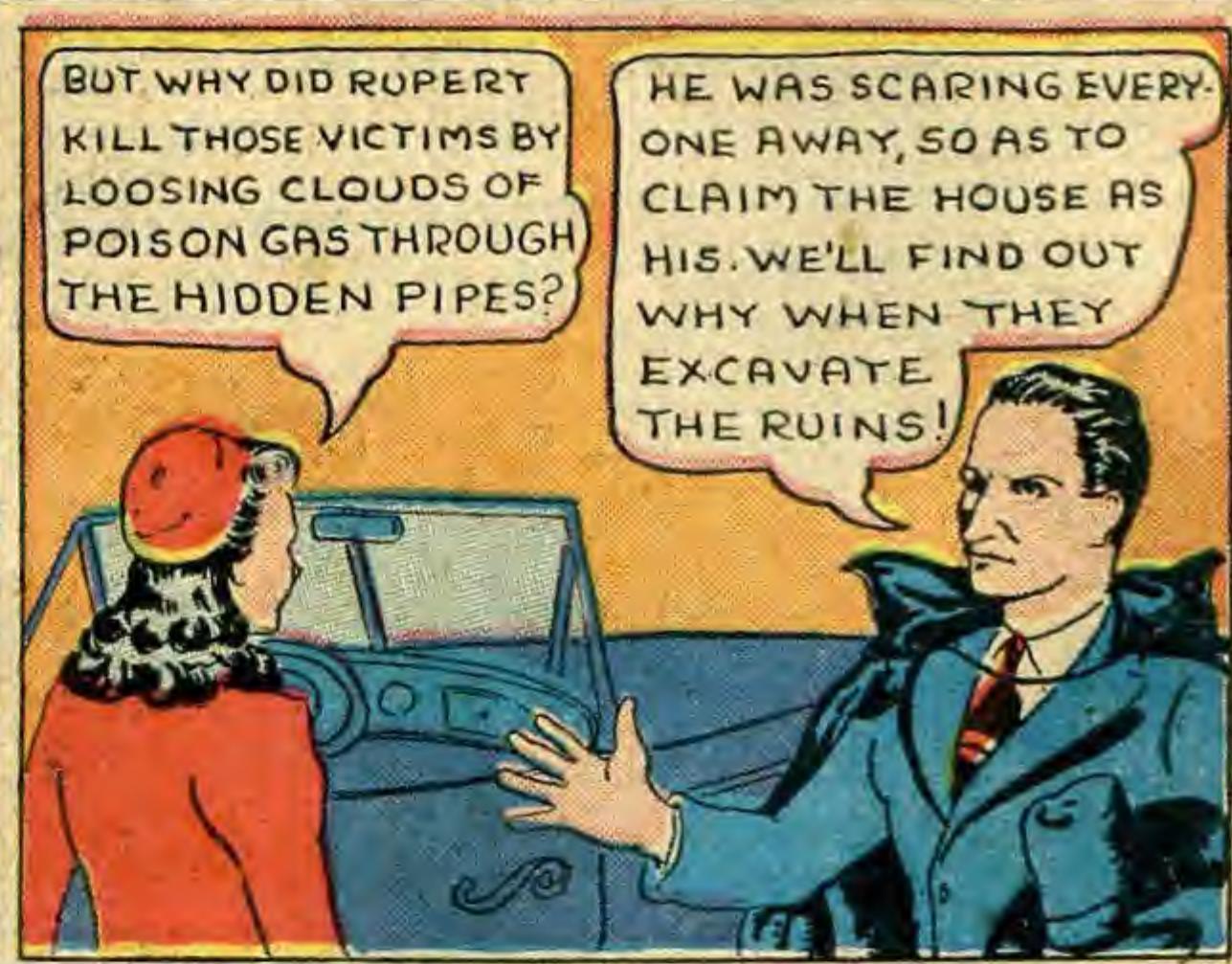
BUT WHY DID RUPERT
KILL THOSE VICTIMS BY
LOSING CLOUDS OF
POISON GAS THROUGH
THE HIDDEN PIPES?

HE WAS SCARING EVERY-
ONE AWAY, SO AS TO
CLAIM THE HOUSE AS
HIS. WE'LL FIND OUT
WHY WHEN THEY
EXCAVATE
THE RUINS!



THE NEXT
DAY.....

RUPERT'S
SKELETON!
I'M LUCKY
IT WASN'T
MINE!



WIN YOUR SHARE

OF \$225.00

In War Bonds and stamps
and have fun by answering
a sport quiz in

TRUE SPORT
PICTURE-STORIES

NOW ON SALE 10¢

AMERICA'S GREATEST BUILDER OF MEN



Charles Atlas
Actual photo of
the holder of the
title, "The World's
Most Perfectly
Developed Man."

FREE BOOK Shows Proof in Photos Send For It NOW

Send for my free, illustrated booklet, "Everlasting Health" and Strength, which tells all about "Dynamic Tension," and shows PROOF of my success in building MEN! It's jam-packed with thrilling photos of fellows who became Atlas Champions through my method. It tells what "Dynamic Tension" can do for you. And it will be your first step in getting the powerful physique and smashing vitality you have always wanted. Send for this free book now. Don't put it off! Address me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 308F, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

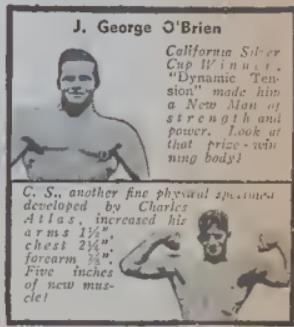
Can Make YOU a New Man
In Only 15 Minutes a Day!

IF YOU want powerful muscular development that just shouts vigor and vitality, then look at the pictures of the two fellows shown at the right. It's hard to believe that they, too, were once "fed up" with being weaklings, with flabby, scrawny muscles. They were sick of being HALF ALIVE. So they wrote for my free book and followed my instructions. Now look at them!

I myself was once a 97-lb. weakling—flat-chested, ashamed of my appearance. Then I discovered the secret of developing sinewy bands of muscle on every part of my body, of filling out my arms and legs, and broadening my shoulders. I changed myself into the man who has twice won the

"Dynamic Tension" Works!

"Dynamic Tension!" That's my amazing method that has changed so many fellows from weak, skinny shadows into remarkable specimens of manhood. And I can do the same for YOU! I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! I'll develop handsome, rippling muscles over every part of your body, shoot new pep and vigor into your sluggish system, put smashing power into your back. I'll broaden your shoulders, give you



title of "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And now I'd like to prove to you that the same system can make a NEW MAN OF YOU!

Only 15 Minutes a Day

And I can do all this for you in only 15 minutes a day, right in the privacy of your own home. I give you no wearying apparatus, no time-wasting gadgets.

"Dynamic Tension" is easy—and FUN! And it can put such a beautiful suit of muscle over your body that you won't believe your eyes. And I'll do it FAST!

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 308F
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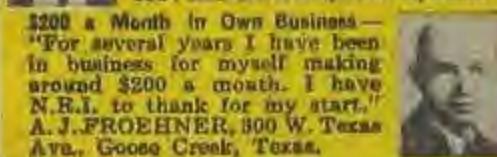


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HOW TO TRAIN
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